

EEEEEE!

SUPERMAN

FASTER THAN A SPEEDING ARROW...
MORE POWERFUL THAN A BRONTOSAURUS...
ABLE TO LEAP TALL CLIFFS AT A SINGLE
BOUND? DOES THAT DESCRIBE SUPERMAN
IN THE PREHISTORIC PAST? NOPE!
FOR IN THE YEAR 700,000 B.C.,
EARTH HAS A RED SUN... WHICH MEANS
SUPER-POWERS TO AID HIM IN HIS
FEAR... *The*

1ST OF THE

GREAT CAESAR'S
GHOST! THIS CAVEMAN
SKELETON IS WEARING
AN INDESTRUCTIBLE
COSTUME EXACTLY
LIKE *YOURS!*

INCREDIBLE! HOW
COULD A *SUPERMAN*
HAVE LIVED AND DIED
A *MILLION*
YEARS AGO?



SKREEEEEEEE! SUPERMAN

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ABLE TO LEAP TALL CLIFFS AT A SINGLE
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FOR IN THE YEAR 700,000 B.C.,
EARTH HAS A RED SUN...WHICH MEANS
NO SUPER-POWERS TO AID HIM IN HIS
SEARCH FOR... *The*

SECRET OF THE STONE-AGE SUPERMAN!

NOW THAT I CAN'T FLY,
GIDDYAP, BUSTER!
UP, UP AND AWAY!

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ONE DAY, WHILE VACATIONING IN FRANCE, EDITOR PERRY WHITE JOINS A GROUP OF SPELUNKERS...*

MONSIEUR WHITE, WHAT YOU DO IS DANGEROUS. PLEASE COME DOWN!

THIS'LL MAKE A GREAT SHOT FOR THE TRAVEL SECTION OF THE DAILY PLANET!

*AMATEUR CAVE-EXPLORERS - EA

MOMENTS AFTERWARD...

YOU WEAKEN ZE ROOF OF ZE CAVERN! IT IS A CAVE-IN. WE ARE TRAPPED!

!ULP! LOOKS LIKE I'LL END UP AS AN ITEM IN THE PLANET'S OBITUARY COLUMN!

HOURS LATER, PLANET REPORTER CLARK KENT HEARS THE GRIM NEWS...

...AMONG THOSE TRAPPED BY THE CAVE-IN AT THE BRISSEAU CAVERNS IS THE EDITOR OF THE METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET, PERRY WHITE... LITTLE HOPE IS HELD OUT...

THIS CALLS FOR SUPERMAN. I'D BETTER SWITCH...

FLASHING ACROSS THE SEA, SUPERMAN BECOMES A ONE-MAN RESCUE PARTY...

C'EST SUPERHOMME!

WHAT A PAL! I KNEW YOU'D SAVE ME IF YOU LEARNED WHAT HAPPENED!

BLAMMM!

POWW!

AS THE SPELUNKERS LEAVE THE CAVE...

SUPERMAN, LOOK! THAT NEW RESCUE TUNNEL YOU DUG REVEALED A HIDDEN PART OF THE CAVERN. I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE?...LET'S INVESTIGATE.

INSIDE, THEY MAKE A STARTLING FIND...

LOOK! THE SKELETON OF A CAVEMAN! AND HE'S WEARING A SUPER-COSTUME EXACTLY LIKE YOURS!

BUT THAT'S INCREDIBLE! THERE WAS NO SUPERMAN IN PREHISTORIC DAYS.

A STONE-AGE MAN OF STEEL! WHAT A SCOOP! BUT I CAN'T PRINT IT! EVERYONE WOULD SAY IT WAS A HOAX!

YOU'RE RIGHT, PERRY. LET'S KEEP MUM ABOUT THIS UNTIL I INVESTIGATE IT!

AS THE MAN OF MIGHT WINGS HOMEWARD...

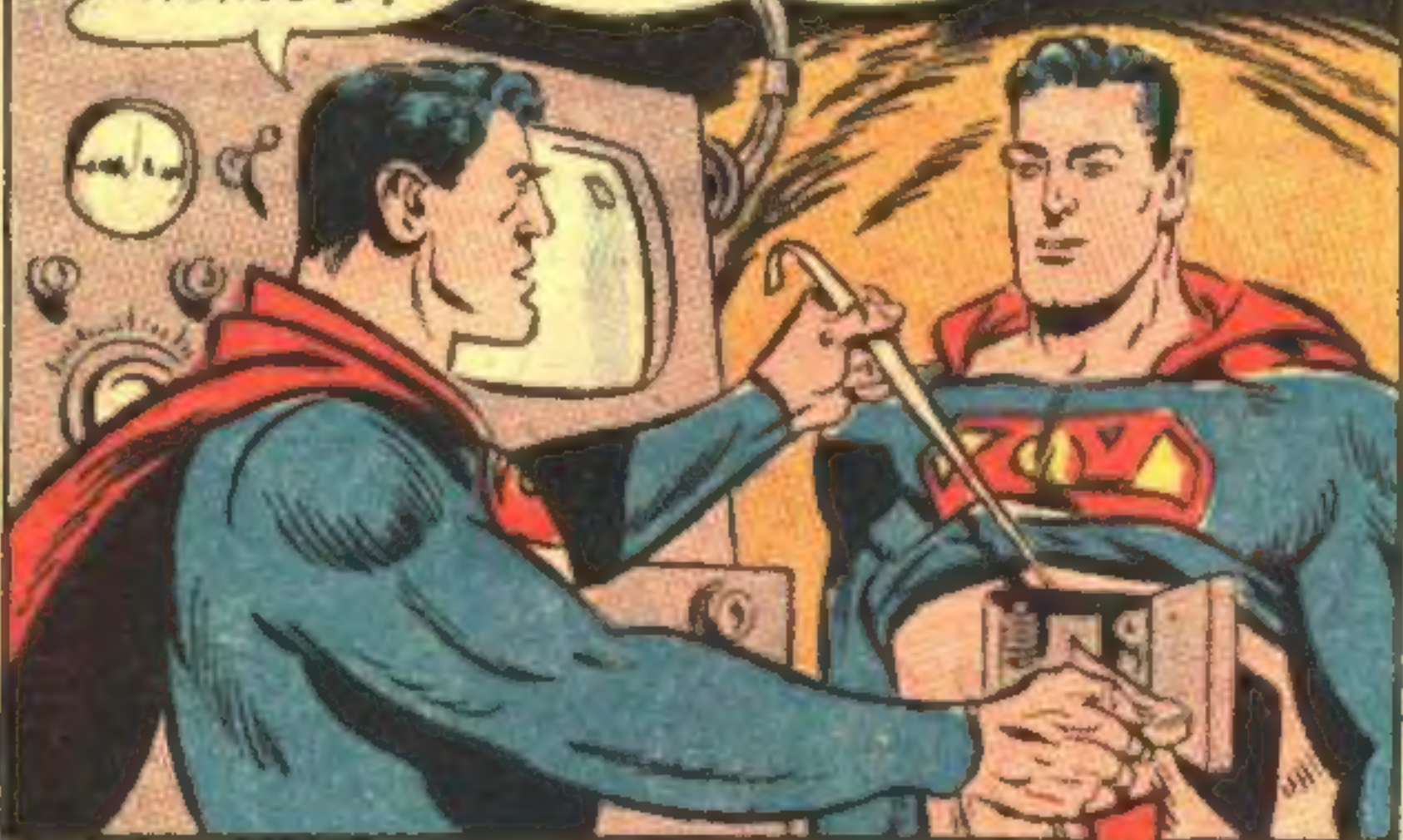
WHERE DID THAT SUPER-CAVEMAN COME FROM? WHAT WERE HIS POWERS? HOW DID HE DIE? I MUST FLY BACK INTO THE PAST AND SOLVE THIS ENIGMA!



BACK IN HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, SUPERMAN PROGRAMS ONE OF HIS ROBOTS...

K-31, WHILE I'M IN THE PAST, CARRY OUT MY CLARK KENT DUTIES ON THE PLANET AND FILL IN AS SUPERMAN. GUARD EARTH AND RESPOND TO ANY EMERGENCY CALLS FROM OTHER WORLDS!

YES, MASTER!



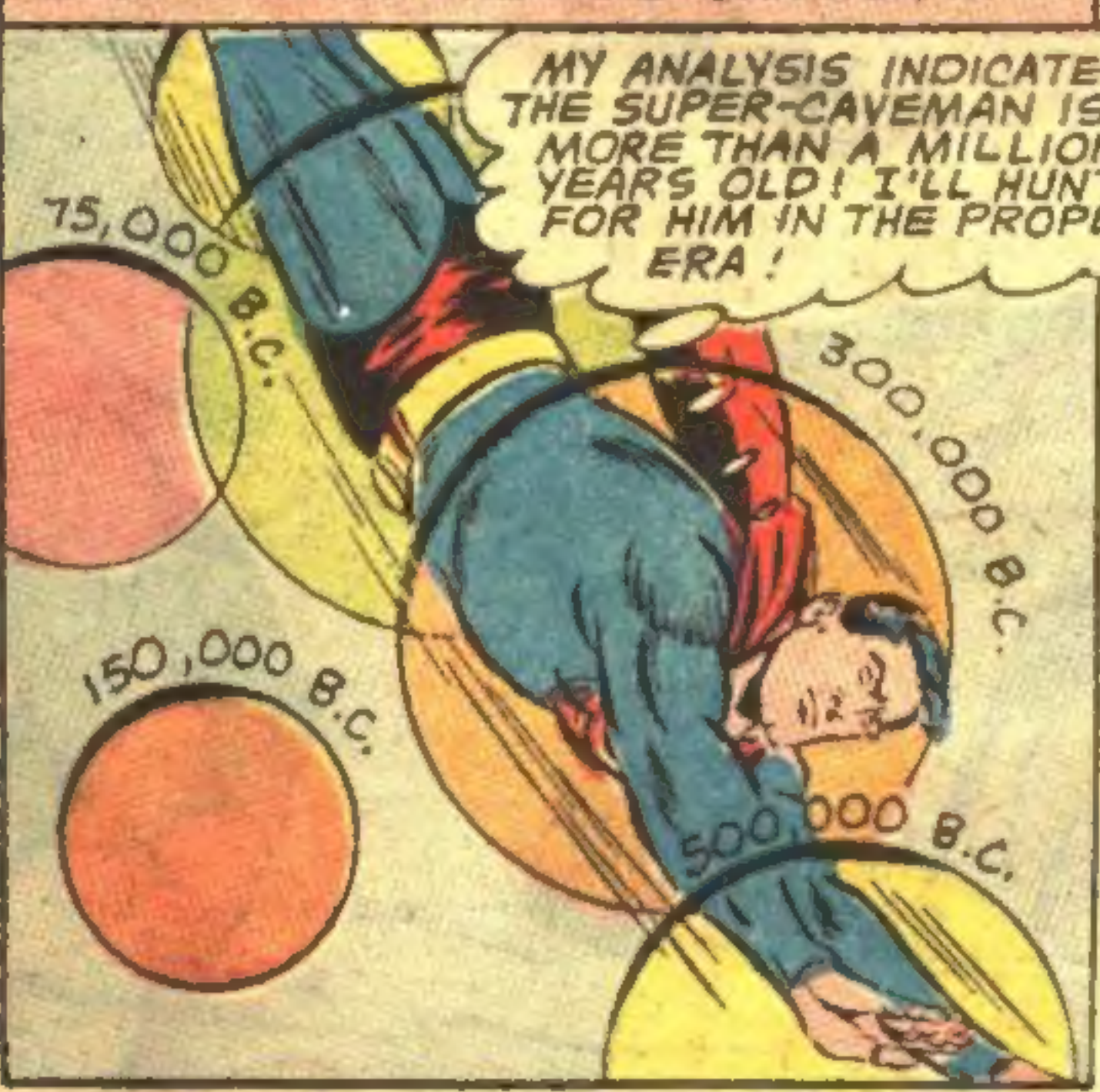
SUDDENLY, IN THE PALE LIGHT PRECEDING A PRIMEVAL DAWN...

I HAVEN'T SPOTTED HIM YET... WHAT'S THIS? SOMETHING'S INTERFERING WITH MY FLYING ABILITY...



THEN, AT INCREDIBLE SUPER-SPEED, THE METROPOLIS MARVEL HURTTLES BACK THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER...

MY ANALYSIS INDICATES THE SUPER-CAVEMAN IS MORE THAN A MILLION YEARS OLD! I'LL HUNT FOR HIM IN THE PROPER ERA!



OWW! I FEEL PAIN! I
BRUISED MYSELF WHEN I
LANDED!



I'D BETTER TEST MY
SUPER-STRENGTH!
UHHH! I CAN'T EVEN
BUDGE THIS SMALL
TREE!...MY SUPER-
POWERS ARE ALL GONE!

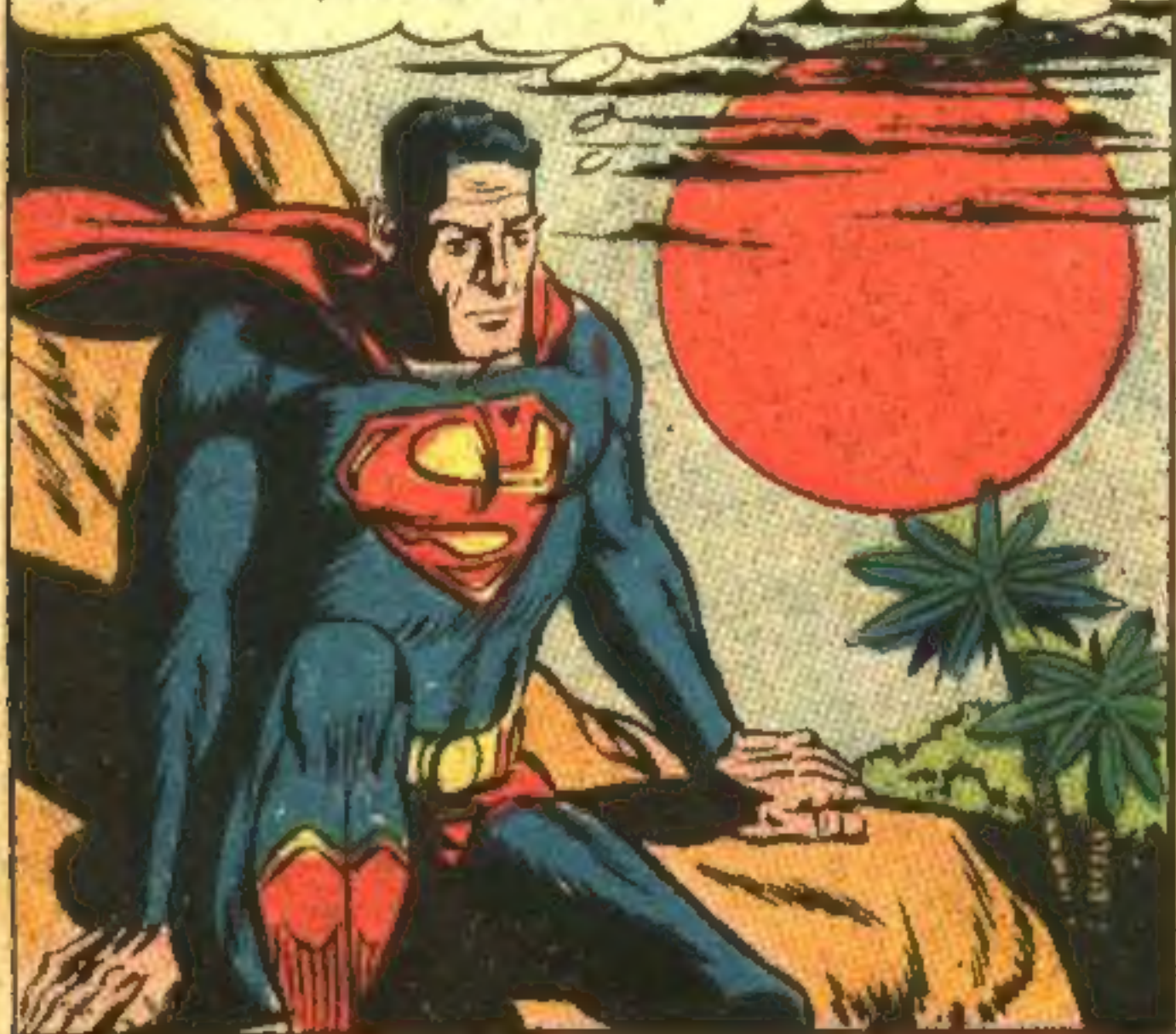


MOMENTS LATER, THE GRIM TRUTH DAWNS...

GREAT KRYPTON! THERE'S THE
ANSWER! MY SUPER-POWERS
ONLY WORK UNDER A YELLOW
SUN. BACK IN THIS PRIMEVAL
PERIOD, EARTH'S SUN IS RED!
I'M JUST AN ORDINARY
MORTAL NOW!



MAROONED IN THE PAST! I'M WITHOUT
SUPER-POWERS... HELPLESS AND ALONE!
AND NO ONE EVEN KNOWS I'M LOST
BACK HERE IN TIME! HOW DO I GET
OUT OF THIS ONE?



OH, OH! DINOSAURS ON THE PROWL.
BY SOME FREAK OF EVOLUTION, THEY'VE
SURVIVED IN THIS AREA LONG AFTER THEY
DIED OFF ELSEWHERE. IF I DON'T WANT
TO WIND UP AS SOMETHING'S BREAKFAST,
I'D BETTER HIDE IN THIS CAVE!





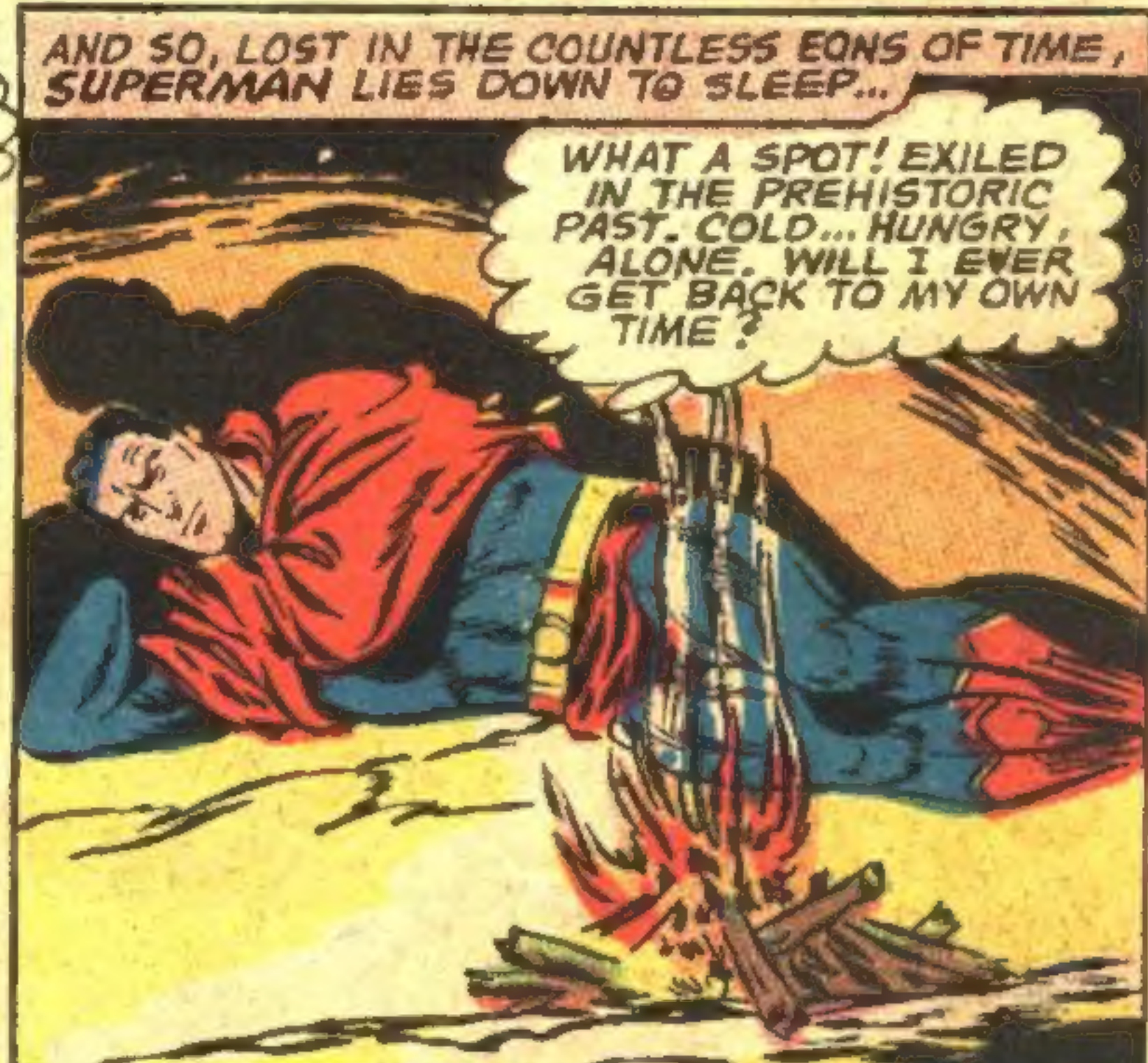
BRRRR! SOME SUPERMAN... SINCE I'M NO LONGER INVULNERABLE, THE COLD IN HERE IS CHILLING ME TO THE BONE. I'LL USE THOSE STICKS TO MAKE A FIRE!



I HAVE NO MATCHES, NO CIGARETTE LIGHTER. WAIT... I THINK I HAVE THE ANSWER... IN THIS CAPE POUCH WHERE I KEEP MY COMPRESSIBLE CLARK KENT CLOTHES.



I'LL USE MY CLARK KENT GLASSES TO CONCENTRATE THE SUN'S HEAT! THESE PAPER BILLS MAKE EXCELLENT TINDER. I WON'T BUY ANYTHING IN THIS ERA, ANYWAY!



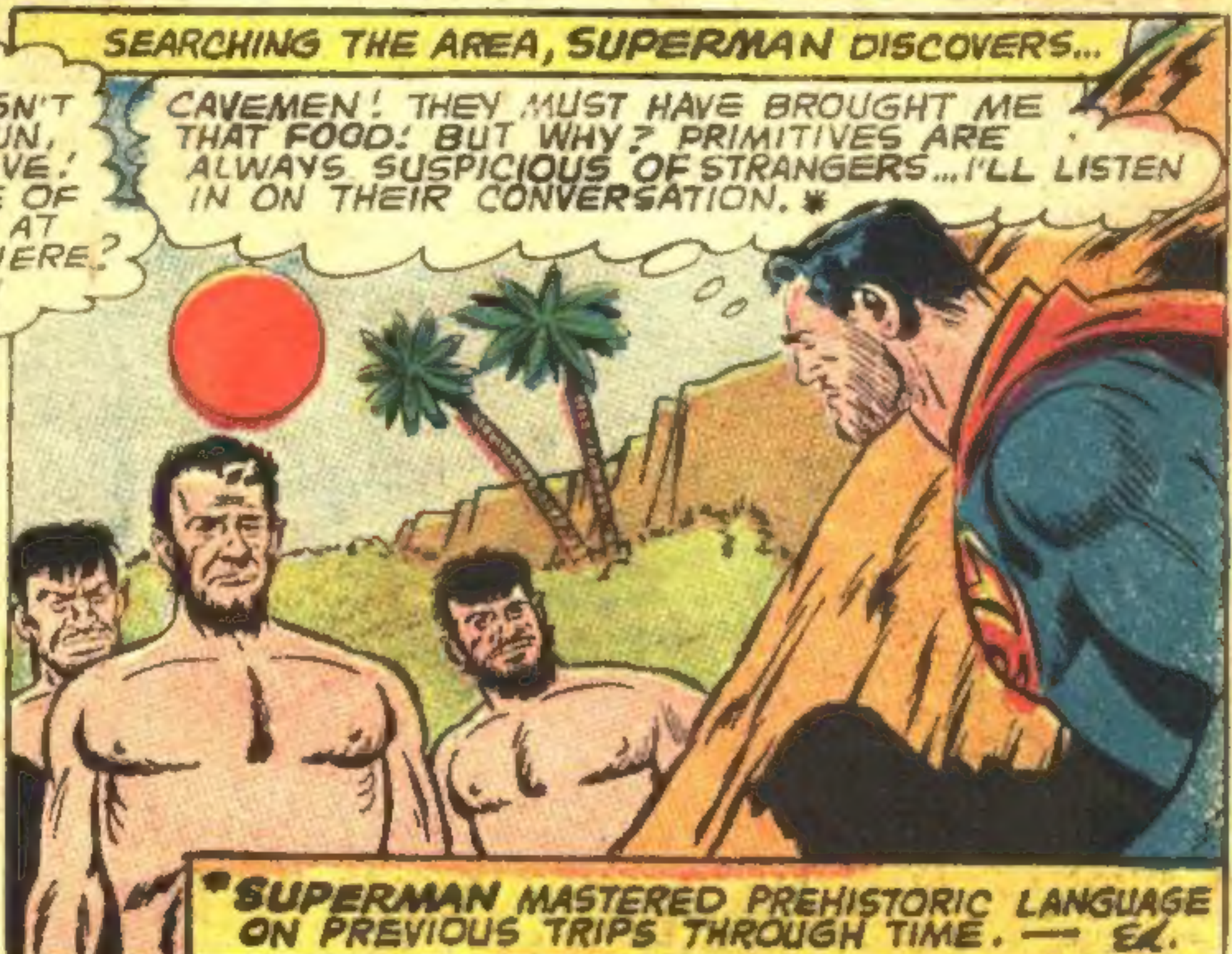
AND SO, LOST IN THE COUNTLESS EONS OF TIME, SUPERMAN LIES DOWN TO SLEEP...

WHAT A SPOT! EXILED IN THE PREHISTORIC PAST. COLD... HUNGRY, ALONE. WILL I EVER GET BACK TO MY OWN TIME?



BUT MANY HOURS LATER, AS HE AWAKES...

MY BEARD DOESN'T GROW UNDER A YELLOW SUN, BUT HERE... I NEED A SHAVE! HUH? WHAT'S THIS? A PILE OF FRUITS, NUTS AND BERRIES AT MY FEET. WHO PUT THEM THERE? HMM... I SEE FOOTPRINTS!



SEARCHING THE AREA, SUPERMAN DISCOVERS...

CAVEMEN! THEY MUST HAVE BROUGHT ME THAT FOOD! BUT WHY? PRIMITIVES ARE ALWAYS SUSPICIOUS OF STRANGERS... I'LL LISTEN IN ON THEIR CONVERSATION.

*SUPERMAN MASTERED PREHISTORIC LANGUAGE ON PREVIOUS TRIPS THROUGH TIME. — EX.

I TELL YOU, THE STRANGER IS A GOD! DIDN'T YOU SEE HIM CATCH FLAME FROM THE SUN?

WUH! YOU ARE RIGHT, LOOK! WITH HIS MAGIC HE TRIED TO CAPTURE AN IMAGE OF YOU ON THIS STRANGE GREEN LEAF!

SO THEY BROUGHT THESE FOOD OFFERINGS BECAUSE THEY THINK I'M A GOD! GREAT! I'M STARVED! I'LL EAT SOME RED AND BLUE BERRIES FIRST. MMMM... THEY'RE STAINING MY FINGERS, BUT THEY'RE DELICIOUS!

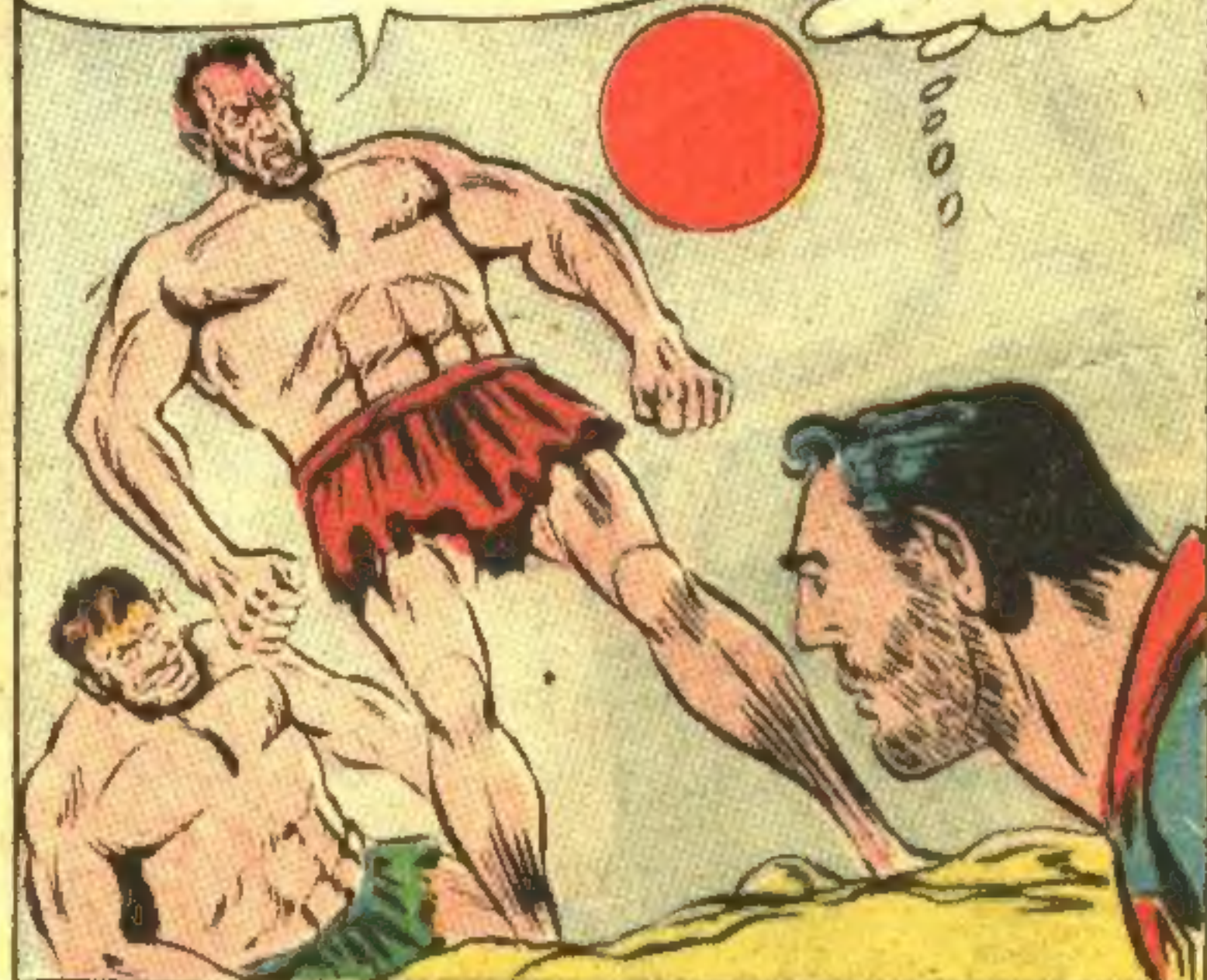


NOW FOR SOME OF THESE HARD-SHELLED NUTS! ONCE I COULD CRACK THEM WITH MY FINGERTIPS! NOW I NEED A ROCK!

HE OPENS NUTS WITH A STONE! I USE MY BARE HANDS! HAH! NO GOD COULD BE SO WEAK!

UGGG! I WILL SLAY HIM AND TAKE THE COLORED SKIN, WHICH THE WEAKLING WEARS, AS A TROPHY.

ULP! I'D BETTER CLEAR THE DECKS FOR ACTION!

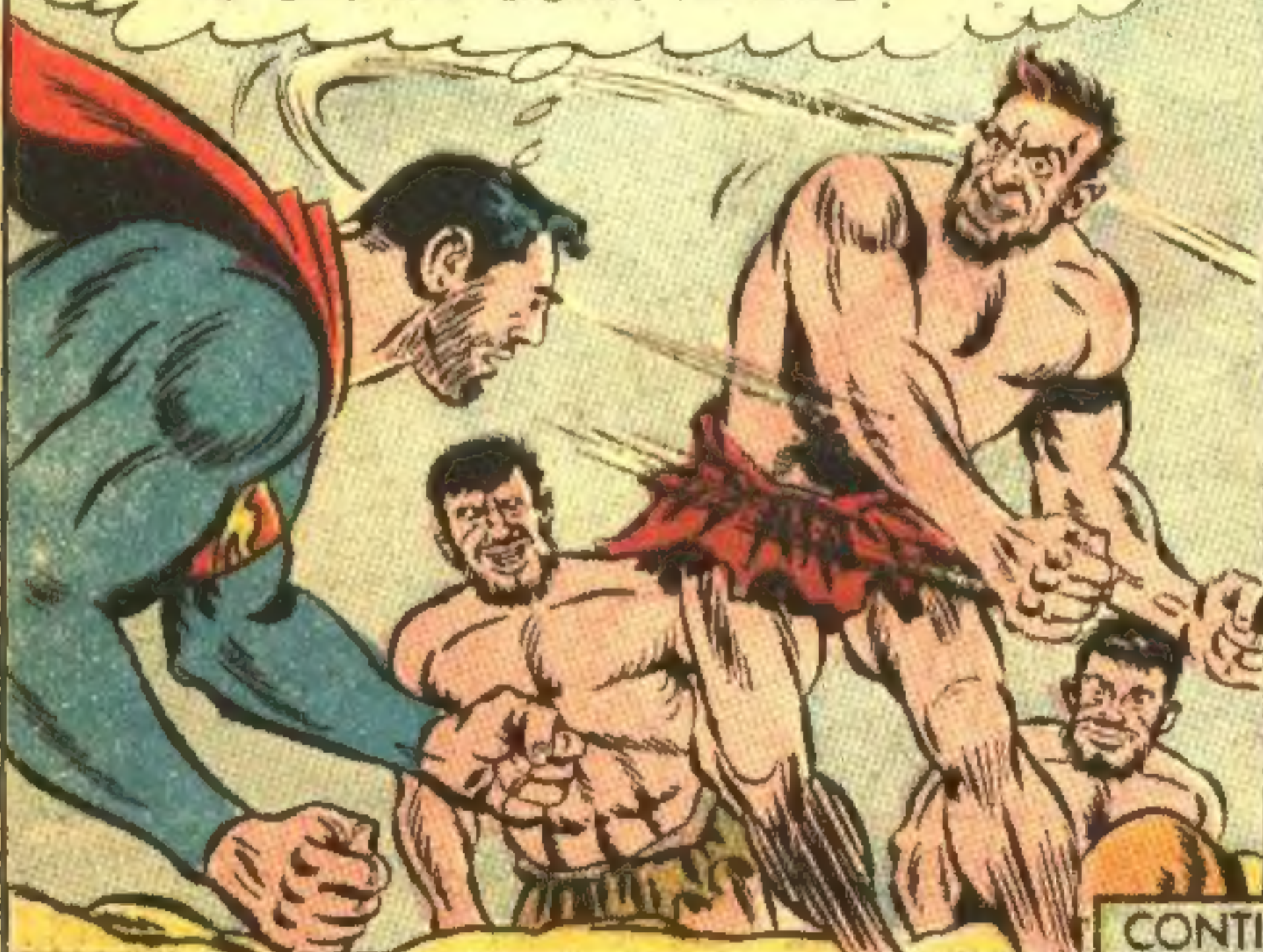


NORMALLY, I COULD CLOBBER THIS GUY WITH ONE PUNCH, BUT SINCE I HAVE NO SUPER-STRENGTH, I'LL USE BOXING SKILL TO CUT HIM DOWN TO SIZE!

AS SUPERMAN LANDS A HAYMAKER...

HA, HA! THE BLOW OF AN INFANT!

OWW! THIS GUY HAS A CHIN LIKE A STONE WALL! I HURT MYSELF MORE THAN I HURT HIM!



CONTINUED ON 5TH PAGE FOLLOWING.

METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor:

I enjoyed the Supergirl story, "The Exile of Steel." However, you referred to the planet where Supergirl experienced her adventure as GAEA, "an exact duplicate of Earth." In that case, shouldn't the rumble in the ground have been called a "Gaeaquake" instead of an "Earthquake?"

—Dan Morrison, Hendersonville, Tenn.

(How on Gaea we made that goof we can't explain.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Smile! You're on Candid Camera! This cheery advice, handed out to so many flabbergasted people by a grinning Allen Funt, made a terrific catchphrase for an equally terrific story, "The Day Candid Camera Unmasked Clark Kent's Identity." My favorite stories are the ones in which Clark manages to prove to the world that he's not so meek and mild as he appears—while at the same time protecting his secret identity, and this humorous tale was a perfect example. Clark fooled the foolers with one of the best "I am *not* Superman" tricks yet. Your gimmick of having him don half of a Batman costume was inspired!

—Irene Vartanoff, Bethesda, Maryland

(If stories in which Clark Kent is depicted as a virile daredevil are your cup of tea, you'll have a ball thumbing through the next SUPERMANGIANT. It features an "All-Clark Kent" theme... several classic yarns in which Clark steals the show from his alter ego, Superman!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I spotted a goof in the story, "The Exile of Steel." On Page 12, Panel 1, Jim Mooney drew Supergirl with only four fingers. What do I get for discovering this boo-boo?

—Barrett Huntington, Chicago, Ill.

(A great big hand.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

As one of your numerous female fans of Supergirl, may I recommend that you draw her in the latest fashions? I think everyone would enjoy seeing her garbed in the latest feminine attire—bell-bottoms, mini-skirts, toreador pants, etc. How about it?

—Virginia Wheeler, Toronto, Canada

(You'll be happy to hear that in the works is a Supergirl story in which the Girl of Steel has to play the role of a fashion model. In this yarn you'll see her garbed in everything from a bikini bathing suit to a leopard fur coat.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I think you committed a serious blunder in "The Day Candid Camera Unmasked Clark Kent." In this story Allen Funt has Clark Kent on his show—LIVE! Now everyone knows this is impossible, be-

cause it is a fact that Candid Camera must always obtain an official release in advance from any one who appears on his show. This is a precaution he takes so that they can't sue him for "Invasion of privacy." So how could Funt have dared show the sequence with Clark without having obtained his permission?

—Jerry Giuseff, West Milford, N.J.

(You and scores of others of our amateur legal eagles spotted this discrepancy. Suffice it to say that, in the interests of presenting an excellent story, we took the liberty of "waiving" this stipulation. You'll be interested to know that Funt once showed an episode on his program in which an actor, dressed as Superman, accosted a woman coming out of a phone booth and asked her if she had found his civilian suit inside the booth. Now Funt hadn't obtained a release from *us* to depict that Superman impersonation. As the saying goes, "Turnabout is fair play!"—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I am a sophomore here at Belknap College, and I thought you'd be interested in hearing about the latest fad on our campus. One of our students is a tattoo expert, and for a nominal price he tattoos color pictures of DC characters on our arms and chests. He charges \$6.00 for six-inch portraits of Superman, Supergirl, Perry White, etc., and \$3.00 for three-inch pics of Krypto, Streaky and Super-Mopkey. One of the kids here paid him over \$100.00 to have the entire membership of the Legion of Super-Heroes tattooed on his body. They're spread out all over his arms, legs, chest and back.

—Hank Goldberg, Boston University, Boston, Mass.
(You'd better alert your tattoo genius to prick out our copyright line under each pic or face the legal consequences for infringement.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In Superman No. 192, the nostalgic feature, "Down Memory Lane," Mr. Armand Cisen, in reminiscing about great stories of the "golden age," states: "The stories always had a message." I'd like to point out that your recent story, "The Man Who Sold Insurance To Superman," is the first I've seen in a long while with a message. Sure, The Man of Steel has often tried to teach people lessons, but nothing compares to that final panel, in which the greedy tycoon laments: "I've lost my daughter, my best salesman, and my most famous client! ALL I HAVE LEFT IS MY CURSED MONEY!" Let's have more stories with these cogent morals!

—David Lewin, Lomita, Calif.

(We get the message.—Ed.)

Send all comments, preferably on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, Inc., 575 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Please include your ZIP CODE!

THEY'RE MORE
DEVASTATING
THAN A...

THEY'RE
DEADLIER
THAN BEING
KICKED BY A...

THEY'RE MORE
DISASTROUS
THAN FALLING
DOWN AN ...

Pigmy
Invasion!
Roasted
Chicken!
Open Gopher
Hole!

They're the

MANIAKS

AND THEY'RE LET LOOSE
in the JUNE...

SHOWCASE



KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S, NATIONAL COMICS,
575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE \$5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.

I'M SURE I'LL ENJOY
MAKING THAT MODEL
CAR, MR. CAP.

AS LONG AS THIS IS
THE FIRST ONE YOU'RE
BUILDING, LET
ME GIVE YOU
A GOOD
TIP.

THANKS TO-
BOB WARREN
PARK FOREST, ILL.

ON ANY CHROME-PAINTED PARTS,
BE SURE YOU SCRAPE
OFF THE SILVER WHERE
YOU'RE GOING TO
USE GLUE.

I'VE SEEN TOO MANY
MODELS COME APART
FROM LACK OF
PREPARING THE
PARTS
PROPERLY.

GEE,
THANKS,
MR. CAP.

CUT OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK

GREAT KRYPTON! HIS SAVAGE LIFE HAS MADE THIS CAVEMAN FAR STRONGER THAN I AM! WITHOUT MY INVULNERABILITY, I'M JUST A PUNCHING BAG TO HIM!

I'LL TRY A MODERN WRESTLING HOLD!

THIS IS THE AIRPLANE SPIN, PAL! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO FLY!

THUD!

CLOUT!

AND AS A CROWD OF CAVEMEN GATHERS, A FRIENDLY VOICE ROOTS FOR SUPERMAN...

THAT PRETTY CAVE-GIRL IS IN MY CORNER. BUT SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S AGAINST MY CODE TO KILL!

KILL HIM!
KILL GUARR WHILE
YOU CAN, BEARLESS
ONE!

THINKING GUARR IS STUNNED, SUPERMAN IS OFF-GUARD...

QUICKLY, GUARR!
FINISH HIM OFF!

AAAAARRRRR!

AND SO, THE ONCE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL IS VANQUISHED BY A PREHISTORIC SAVAGE!

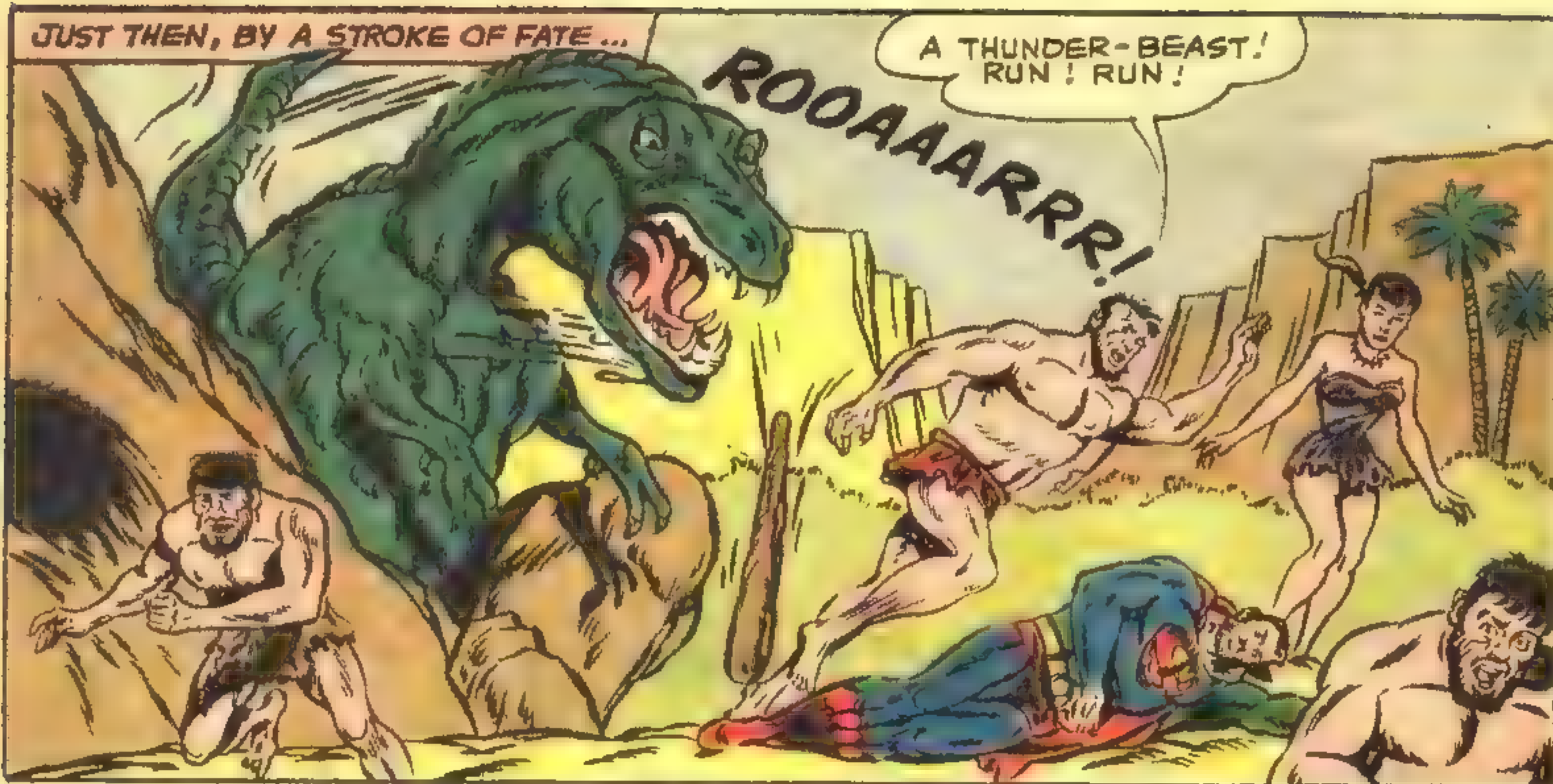
I HAVE DEFEATED HIM! I
CLAIM THE STRANGER'S GARMENTS
AS MY TROPHY!

THUD!

JUST THEN, BY A STROKE OF FATE ...

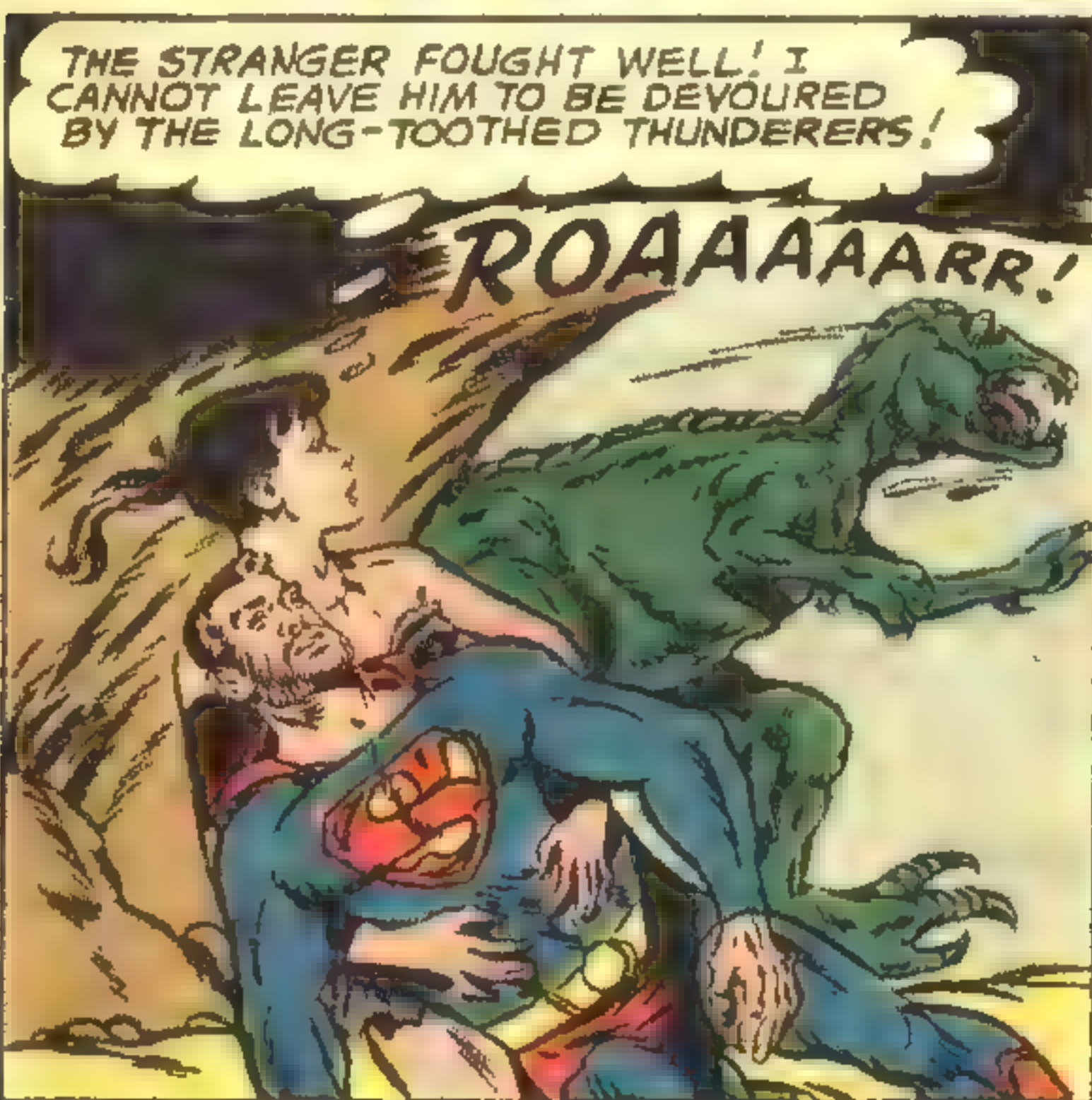
A THUNDER-BEAST!
RUN! RUN!

ROOAAARRR!



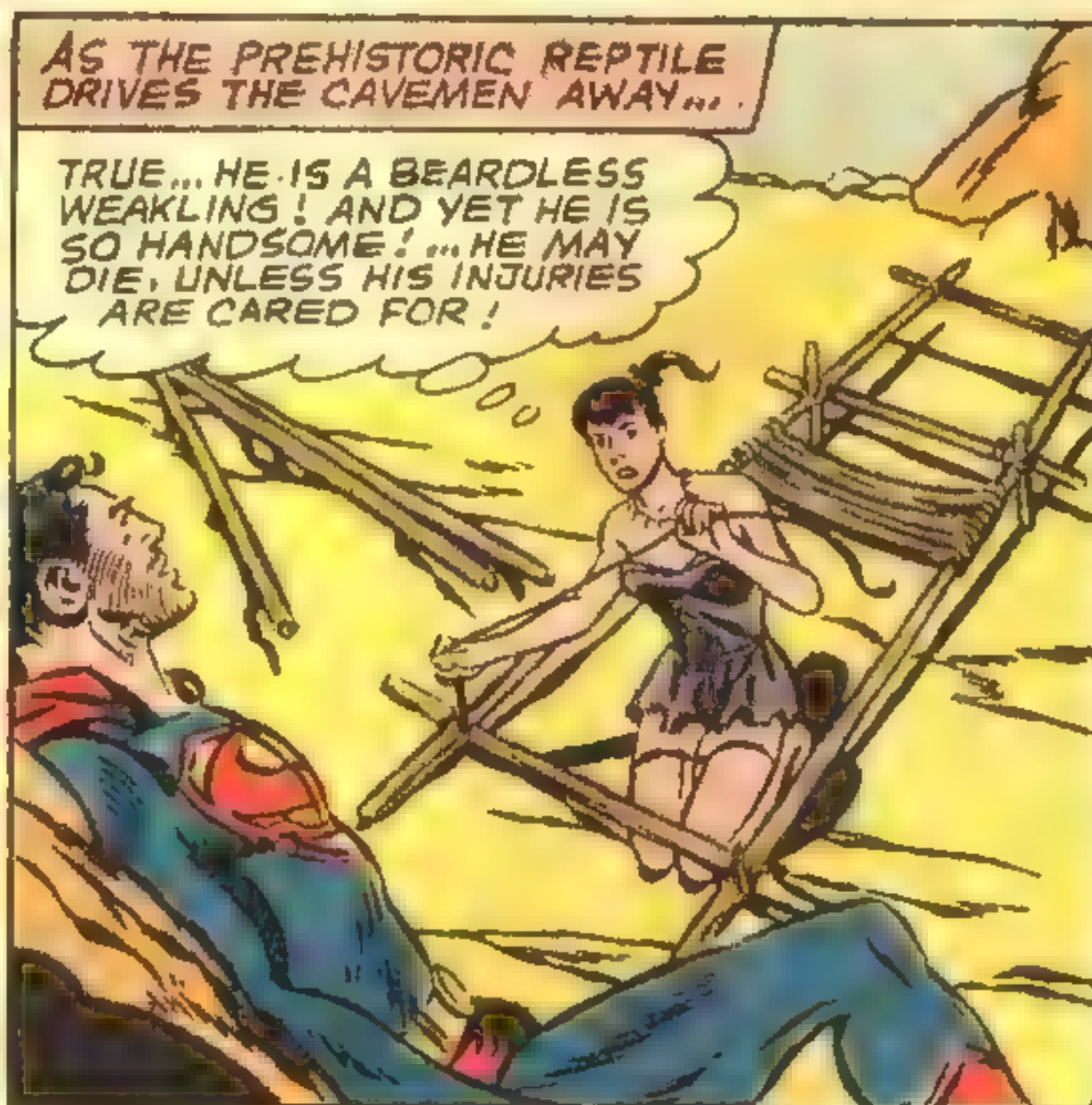
THE STRANGER FOUGHT WELL! I
CANNOT LEAVE HIM TO BE DEVoured
BY THE LONG-TOOTHED THUNDERERS!

ROAAAAARR!



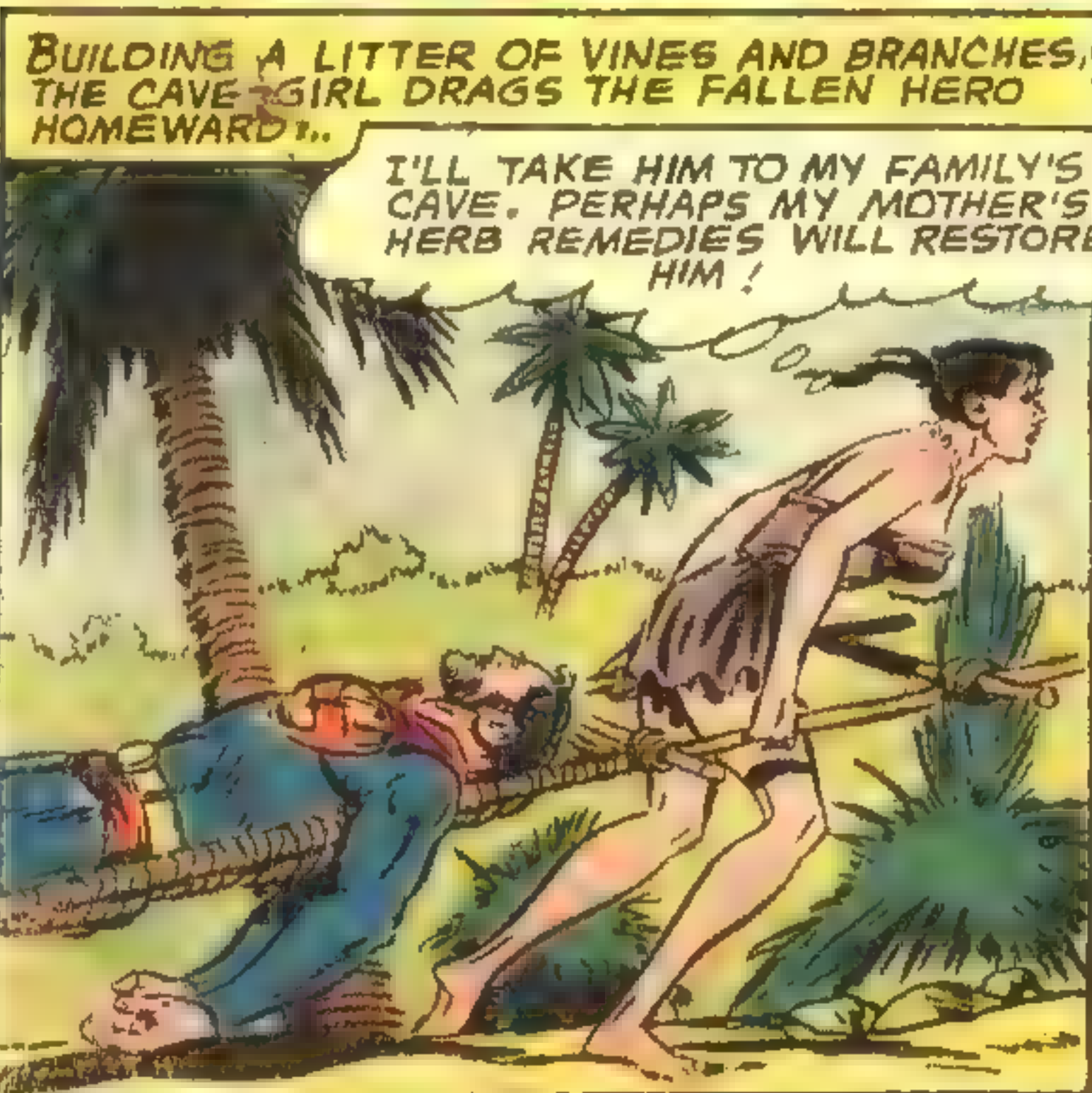
AS THE PREHISTORIC REPTILE
DRIVES THE CAVE MEN AWAY...

TRUE... HE IS A BEARLESS
WEAKLING! AND YET HE IS
SO HANDSOME! ... HE MAY
DIE, UNLESS HIS INJURIES
ARE CARED FOR!



BUILDING A LITTER OF VINES AND BRANCHES,
THE CAVE-GIRL DRAGS THE FALLEN HERO
HOMEWARD!

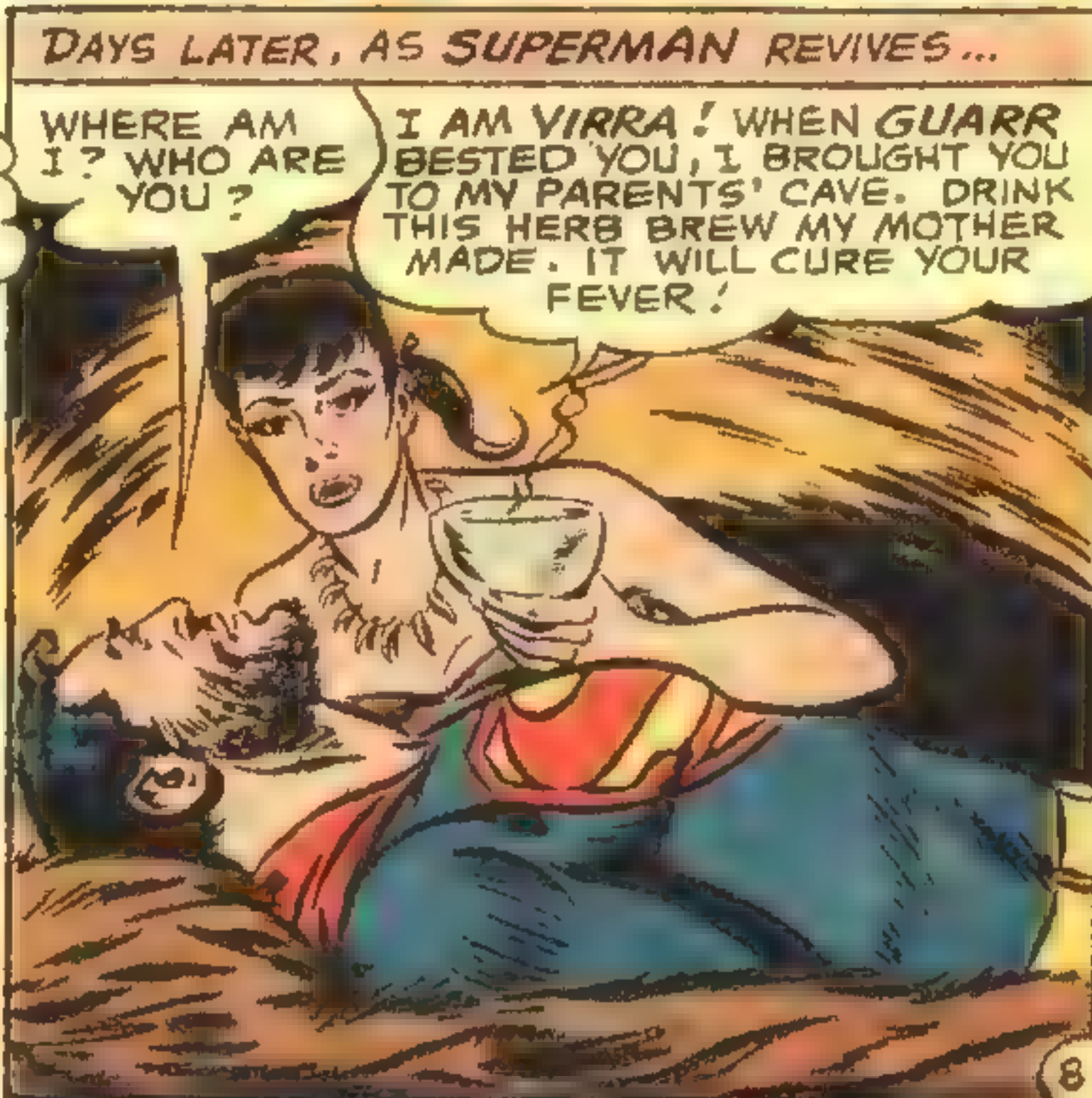
I'LL TAKE HIM TO MY FAMILY'S
CAVE. PERHAPS MY MOTHER'S
HERB REMEDIES WILL RESTORE
HIM!



DAYS LATER, AS SUPERMAN REVIVES ...

WHERE AM
I? WHO ARE
YOU?

I AM VIRRA! WHEN GUARR
BESTED YOU, I BROUGHT YOU
TO MY PARENTS' CAVE. DRINK
THIS HERB BREW MY MOTHER
MADE. IT WILL CURE YOUR
FEVER!



UGGG! THIS PRIMITIVE
REMEDY IS BITTER!
BUT I CAN FEEL IT
STRENGTHEN ME!

TO COMPLETE THE
CURE, THE STRANGER
MUST DRINK MUCH
WATER, EVEN THOUGH
IT IS SCARCE!

MORE DAYS OF CARE BRING A
RETURN TO GOOD HEALTH...

VIRRA, I'M GRATEFUL YOU
GAVE ME ALL YOUR WATER!
I'LL TRY TO REPLACE IT.

THAT WILL BE HARD.
THERE HAS BEEN A
DROUGHT FOR MANY
MOONS. COME, I HAVE
SOMETHING TO SHOW
YOU!



SOON...

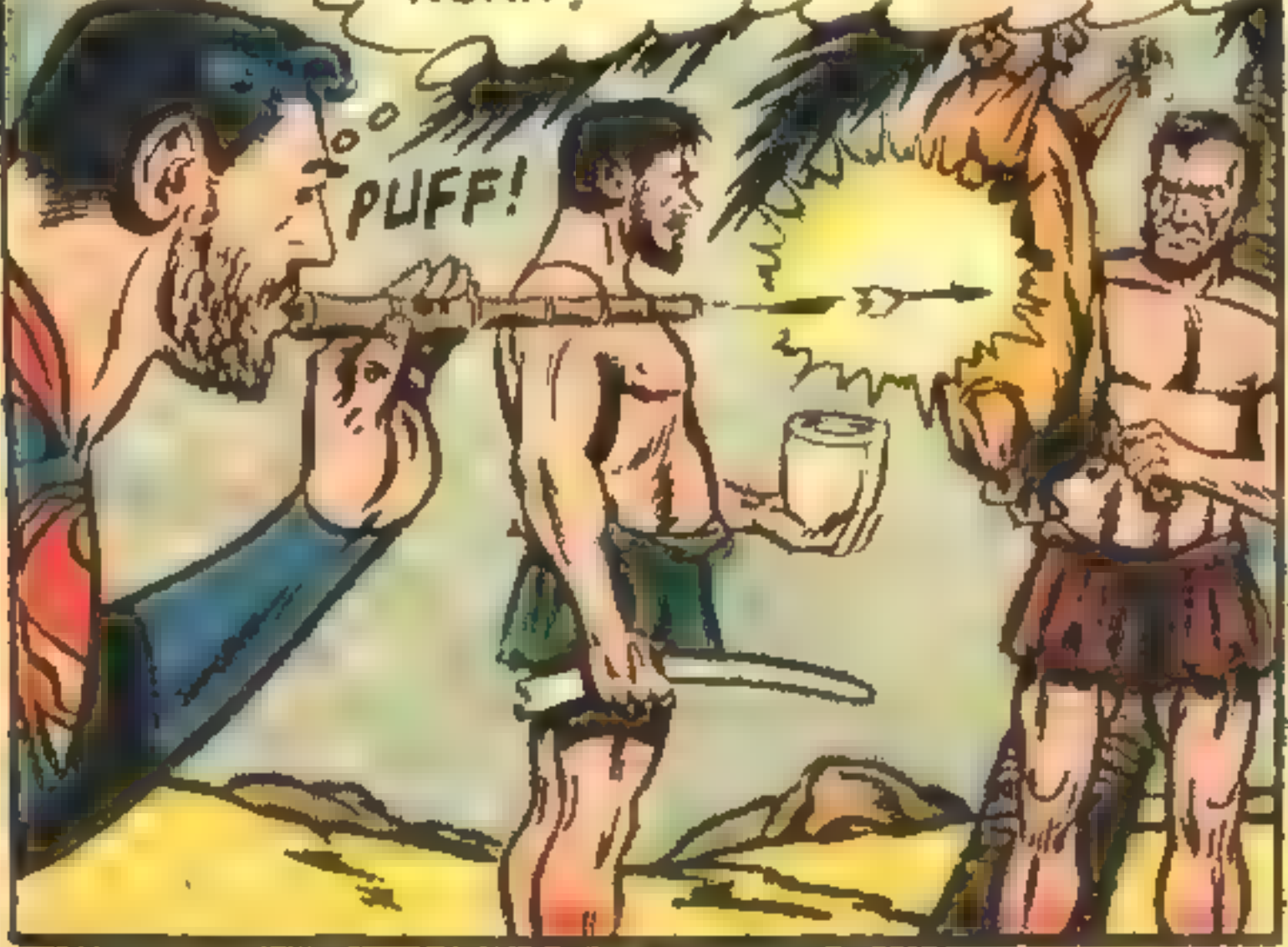
ONLY GUARR KNOWS WHERE
WATER CAN BE FOUND. HE BARTERS
IT FOR SKINS AND IVORY, BUT OUR
PEOPLE HAVE TRADED AWAY ALMOST
ALL THEY HAVE.

THAT CONTAINER SEEMS TO BE MADE
OF ANIMAL SKIN. HMM! I THINK I
KNOW HOW TO LOCATE GUARR'S
SECRET WATER SUPPLY.



FASHIONING A BLOWGUN OUT OF HOLLOW
BAMBOO, SUPERMAN PREPARES A TIPPED DART
AND, SLIPPING CLOSE...

NOW THAT I'VE DIPPED
THE DART POINT INTO THE BITTER
HERB POTION THAT VIRRA'S MOTHER
BREWED FOR ME, MY PLAN SHOULD
WORK!



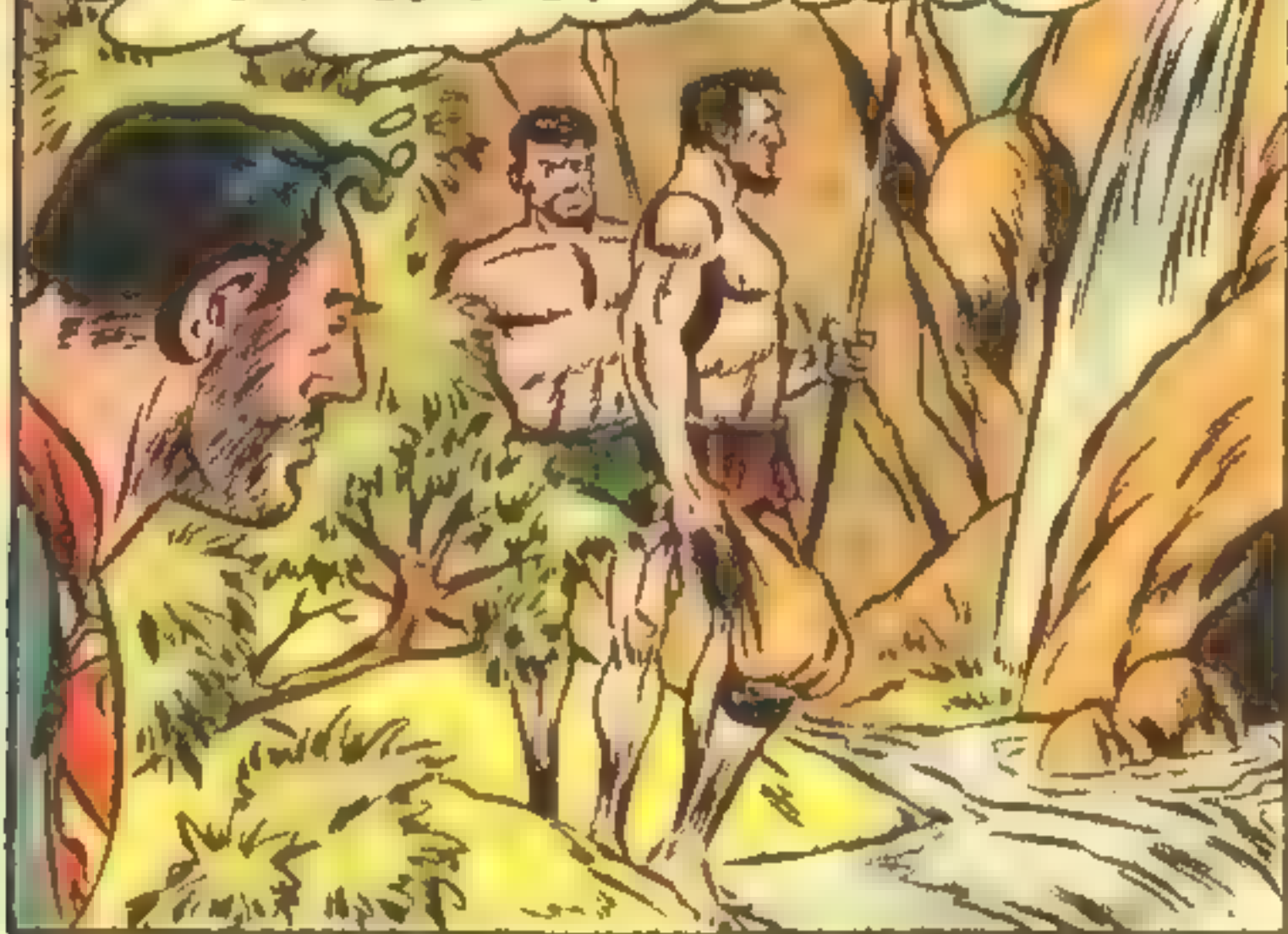
SOON, THE FOUL-TASTING BREW
TAINTS THE LIQUID...

PEFFAHHH! THIS WATER
TASTES TERRIBLE! GIVE
ME BACK MY SKINS!

THE WATER
HAS GONE
BAD! WE MUST GET
A FRESH SUPPLY!



MY SCHEME WORKED! THEY'VE LED ME TO THEIR HIDDEN WATER SUPPLY. GUARR KEPT IT SECRET SO HE COULD BLEED VIRRA'S PEOPLE OF THEIR POSSESSIONS.

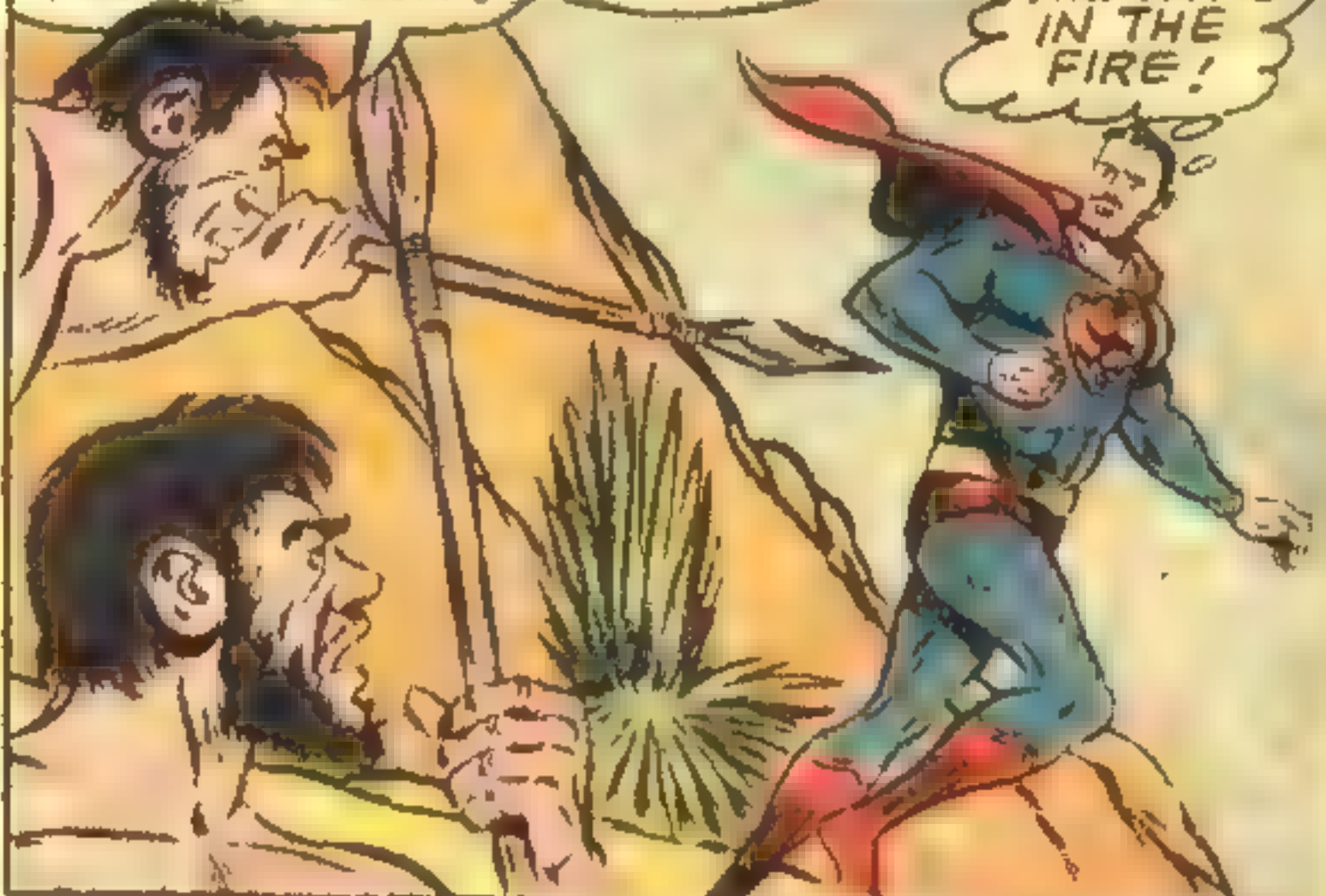


BUT GUARR SPOTS THE INTRUDER...

THE STRANGER I DEFEATED... HE'S SPYING ON US! AFTER THE WEAKLING... I WANT HIS CLOTHING FOR A TROPHY.

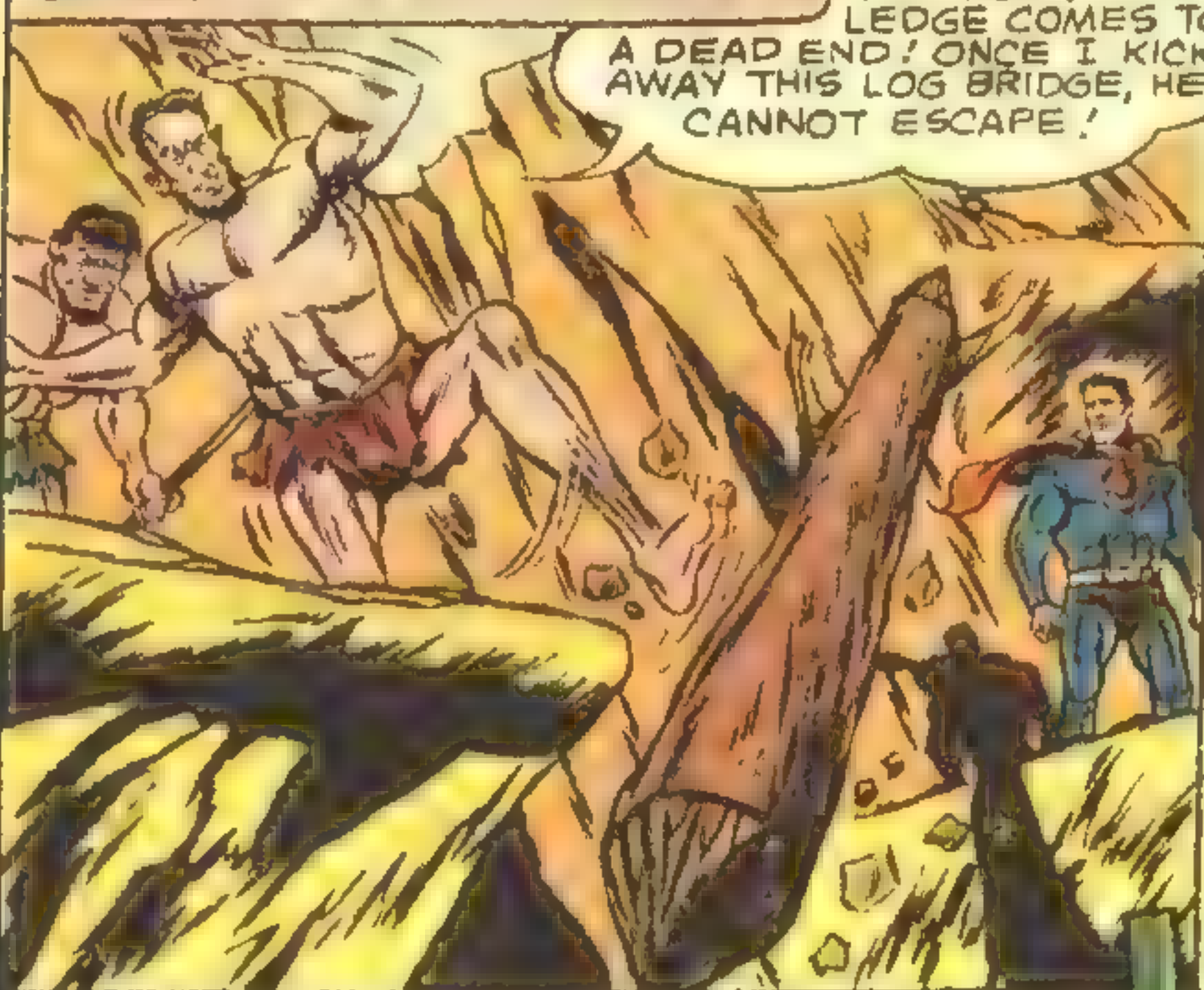
OH-OH!

THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE!



UNFAMILIAR WITH THE TERRAIN, SUPERMAN IS SOON CORNERED...

WE HAVE HIM TRAPPED! THAT LEDGE COMES TO A DEAD END! ONCE I KICK AWAY THIS LOG BRIDGE, HE CANNOT ESCAPE!



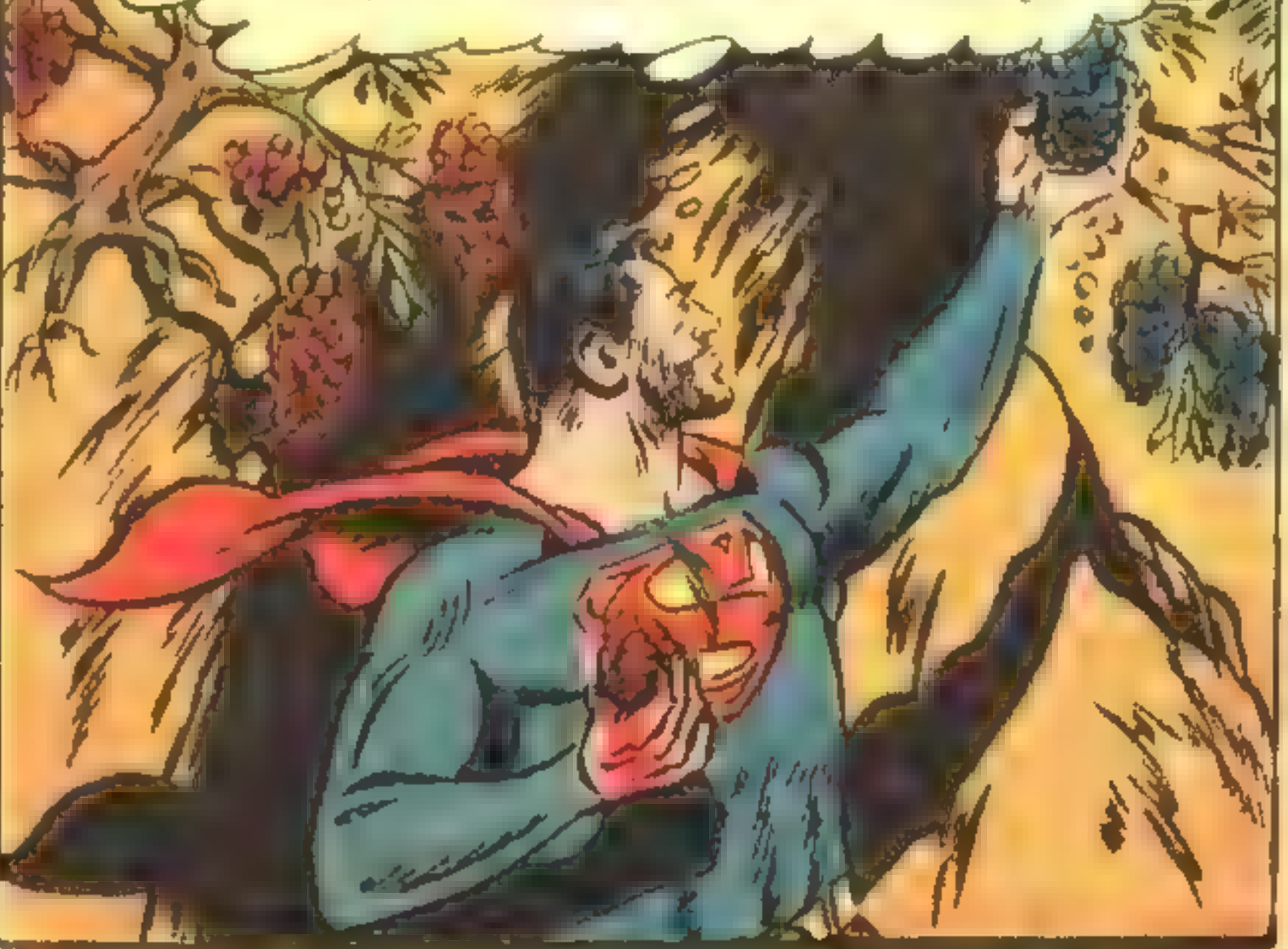
PRESENTLY, ON THE CLIFF ABOVE...

THESE BOULDERS WILL CRUSH HIM LIKE AN INSECT! LET'S GO DOWN AND GET HIS COLORED SKINS!



AT BAY, THE CAPED KRYPTONIAN SEEKS A WAY OUT OF HIS PREDICAMENT...

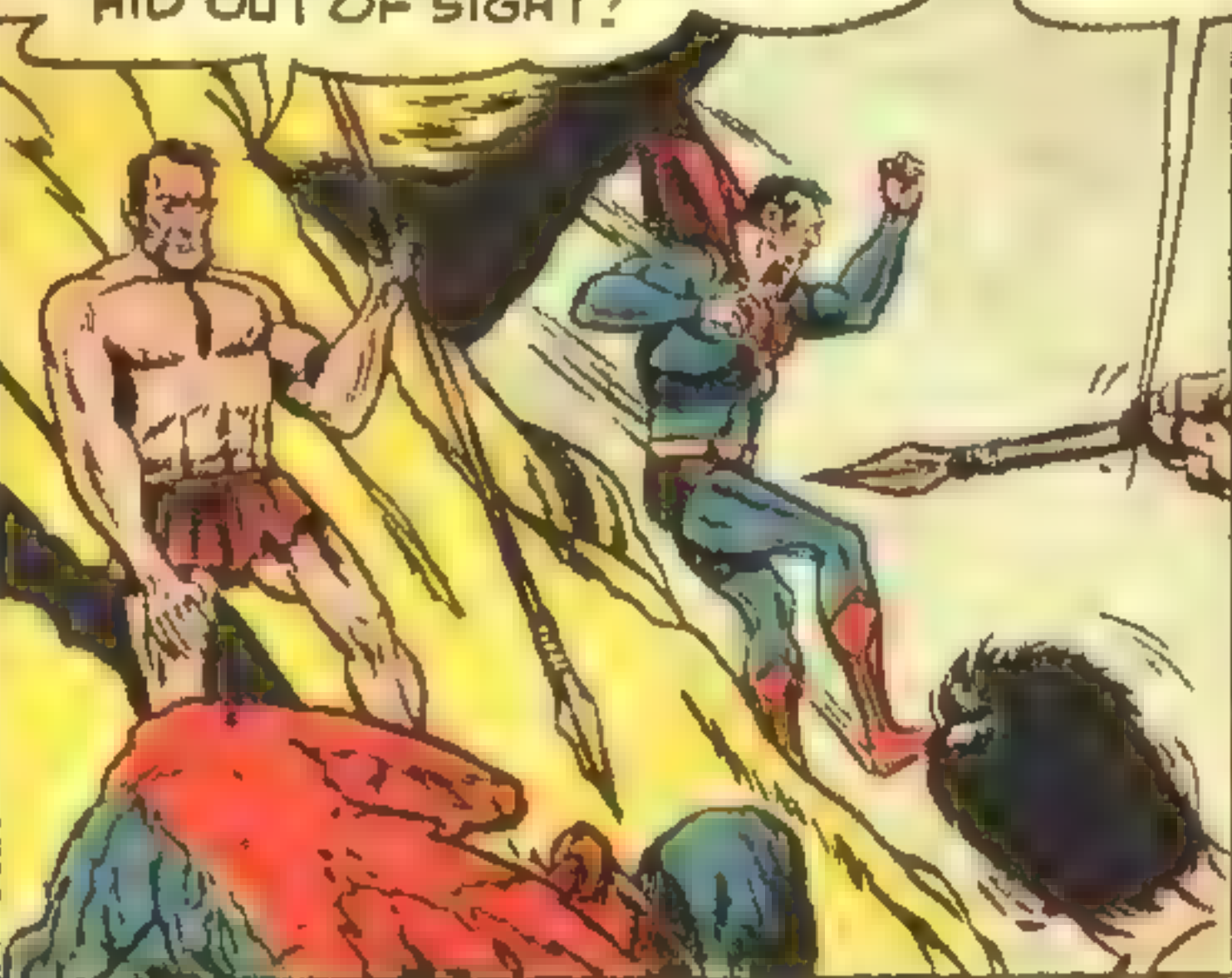
I THINK I KNOW WHAT GUARR PLANS TO DO... HMM... THESE BERRIES ARE THE KIND I ATE WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS ERA, THEY'LL COME IN HANDY NOW!



BUT WHEN GUARR DIGS INTO THE DEBRIS...

ARRRR! THE WEAKLING DECEYED US BY STAINING A PILE OF STONES WITH BERRY JUICE, WHILE HE HID OUT OF SIGHT!

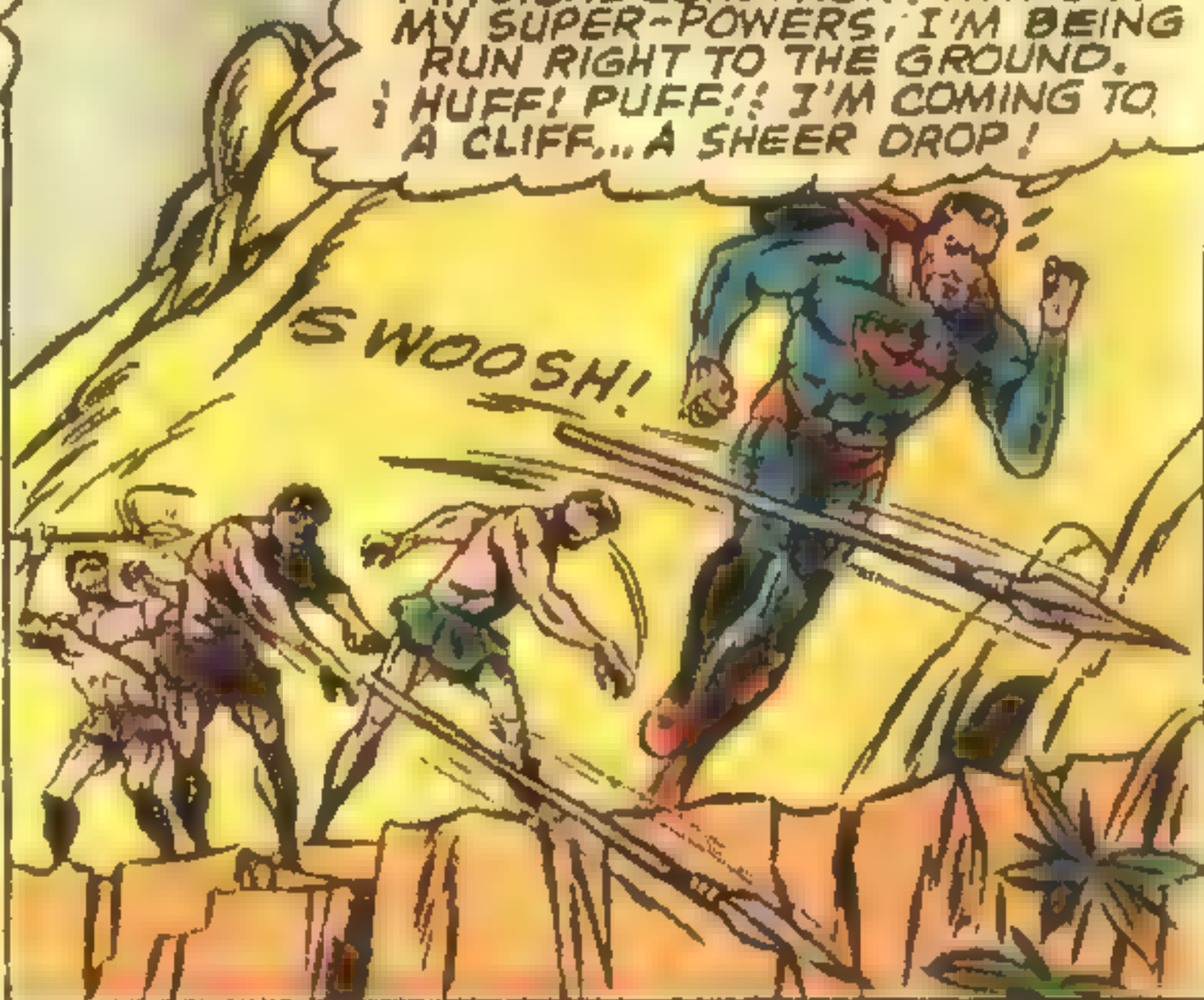
THERE HE GOES!



AS THE CHASE CONTINUES...

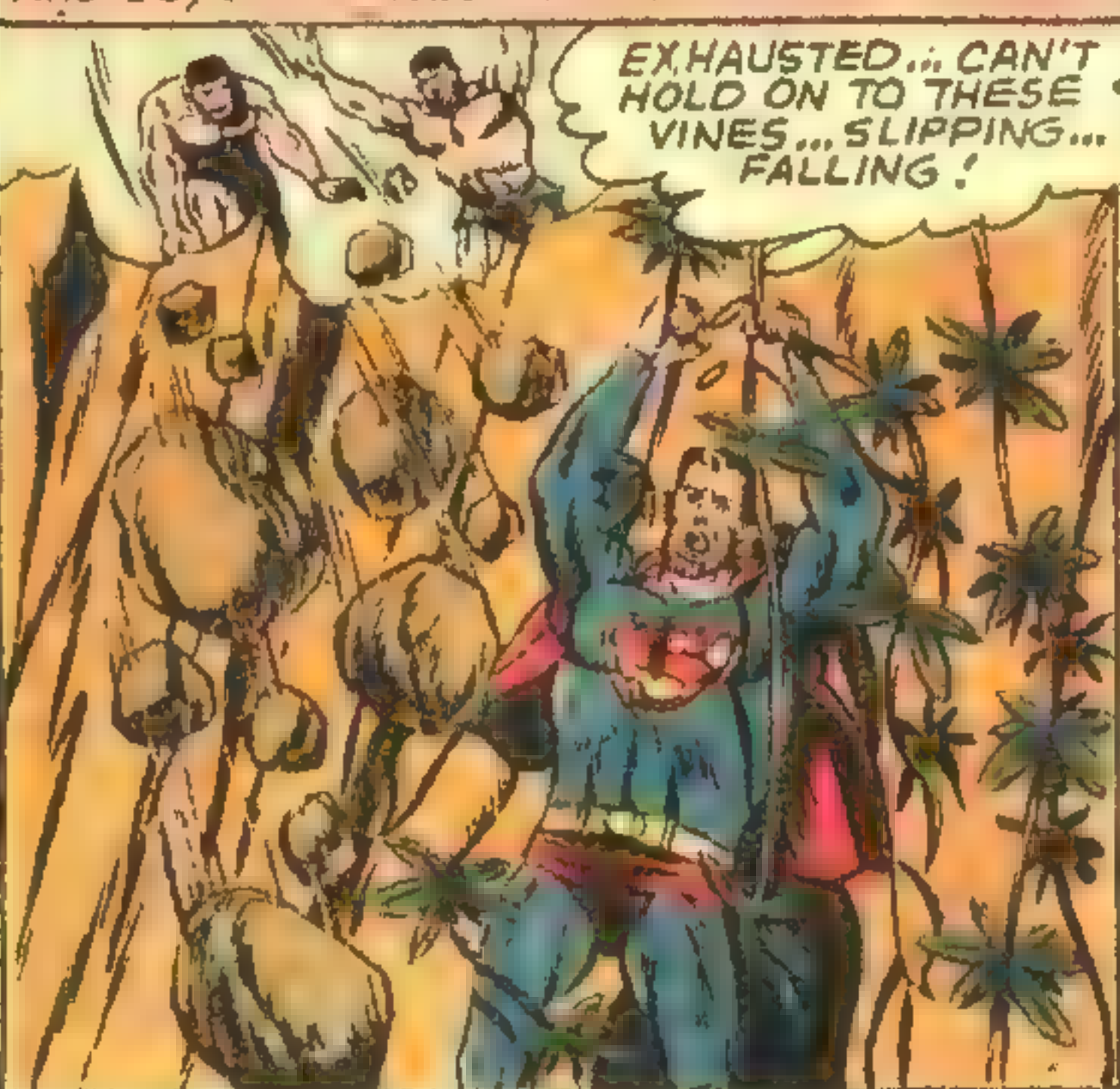
THESE CAVEMEN ARE IN SPLENDID

PHYSICAL CONDITION! WITHOUT MY SUPER-POWERS, I'M BEING RUN RIGHT TO THE GROUND. HUFF! PUFF!! I'M COMING TO A CLIFF... A SHEER DROP!



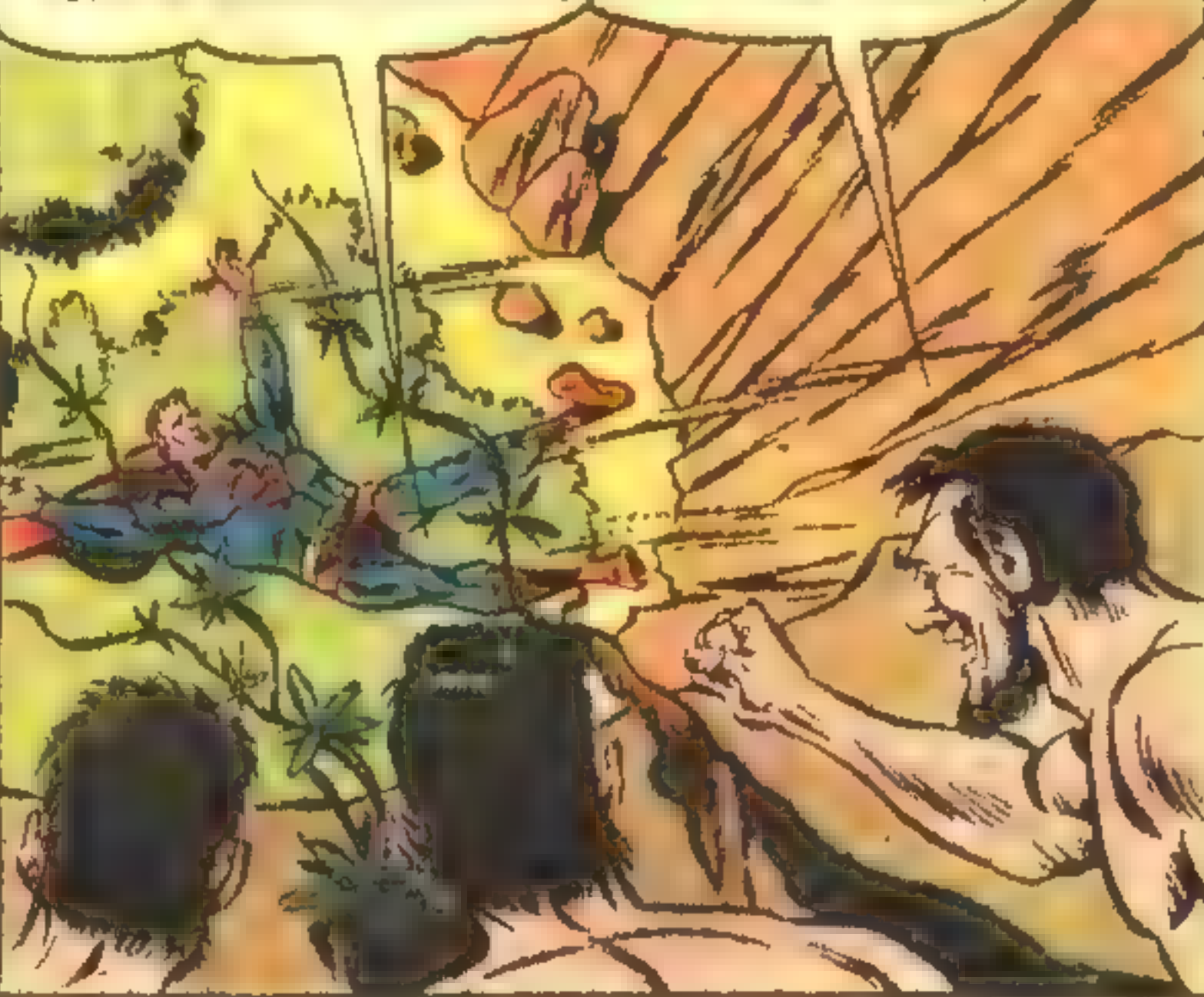
AND SO, SUPERMAN IS TRAPPED ONCE MORE...

EXHAUSTED... CAN'T HOLD ON TO THESE VINES... SLIPPING... FALLING!



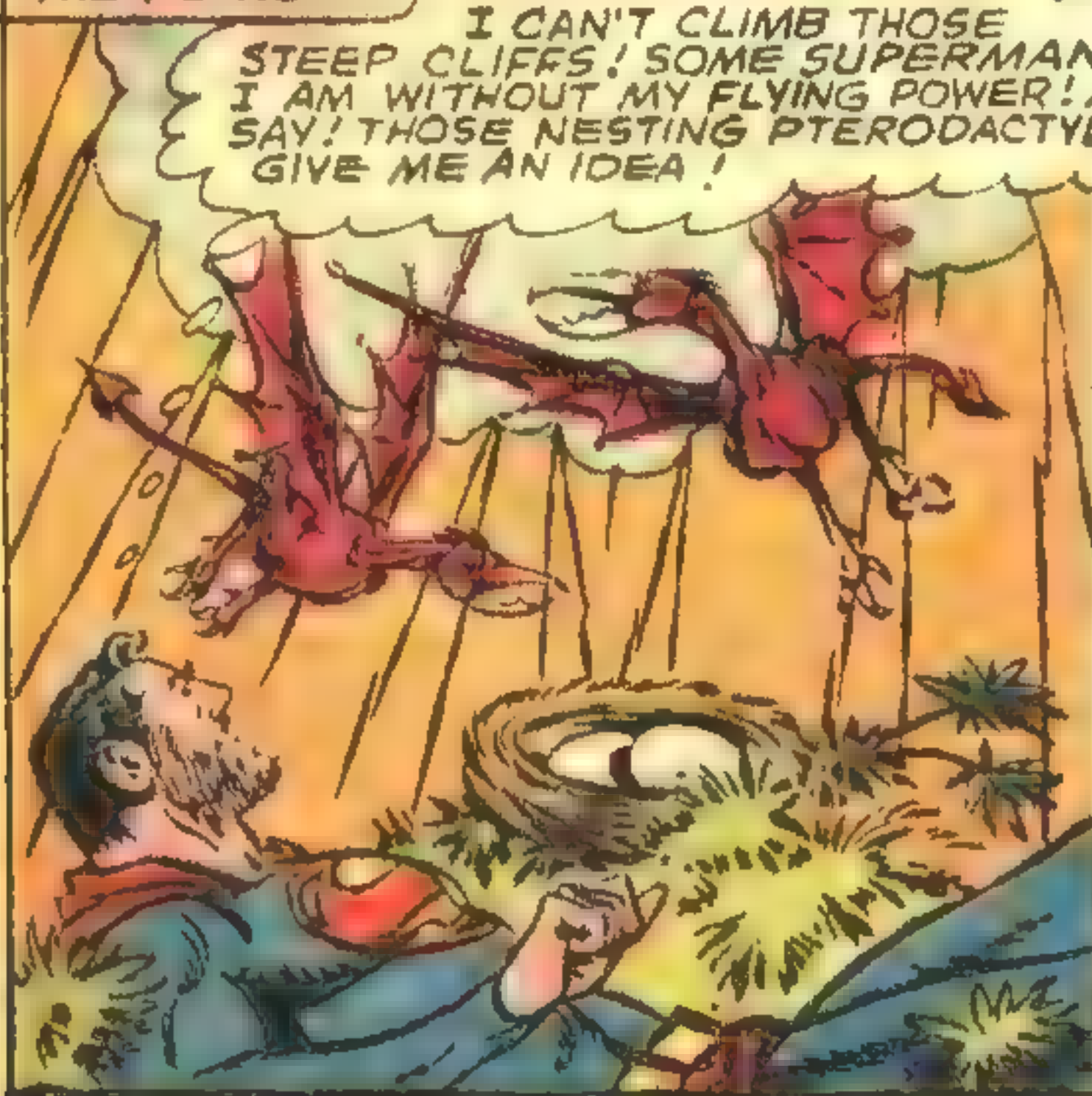
THE WEAKLING FELL INTO THE VALLEY OF DOOM. NO ONE CAN SCALE THOSE WALLS!

EVEN IF THE FALL DOESN'T KILL HIM, HE'LL BE TRAPPED IN THE VALLEY TILL HE DIES!



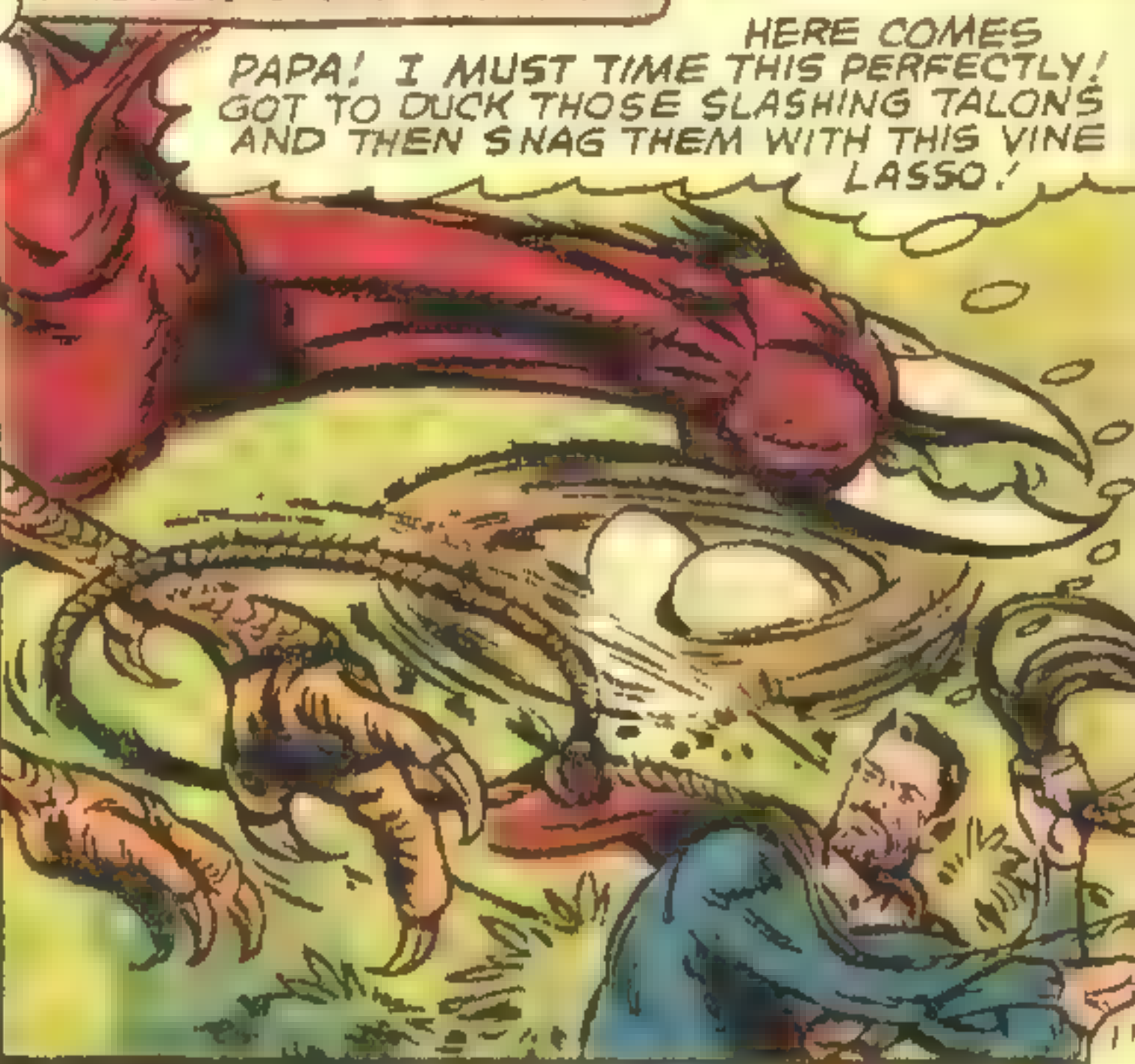
MIRACULOUSLY, HE SURVIVES THE PLUNGE...

I CAN'T CLIMB THOSE STEEP CLIFFS! SOME SUPERMAN I AM WITHOUT MY FLYING POWER!... SAY! THOSE NESTING PTERODACTYLS GIVE ME AN IDEA!

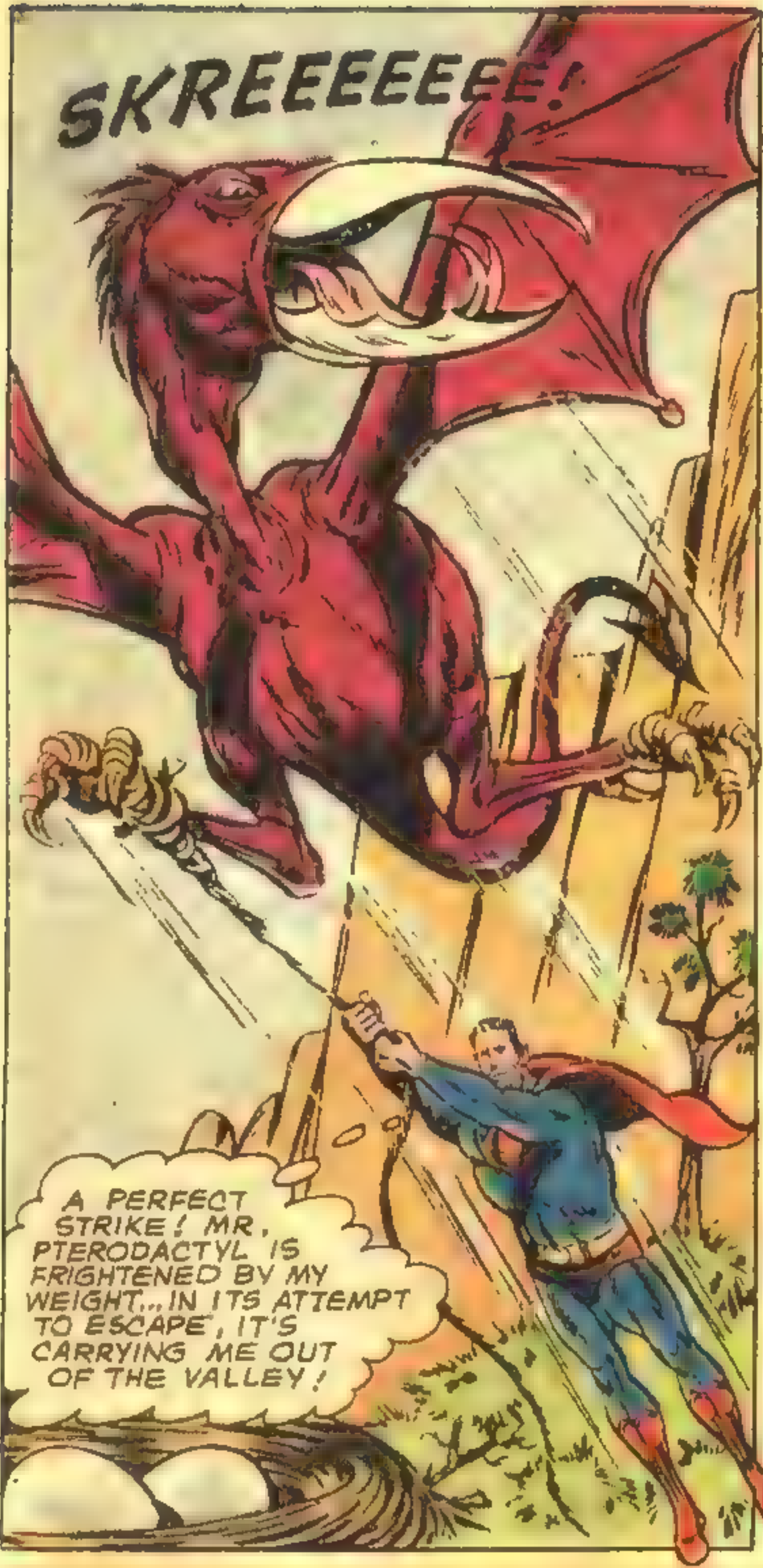


PRETENDING TO MOLEST THE EGGS OF THE GIANT FLYING REPTILES, SUPERMAN PROVOKES AN ATTACK...

HERE COMES PAPA! I MUST TIME THIS PERFECTLY! GOT TO DUCK THOSE SLASHING TALONS AND THEN SNAG THEM WITH THIS VINE LASSO!

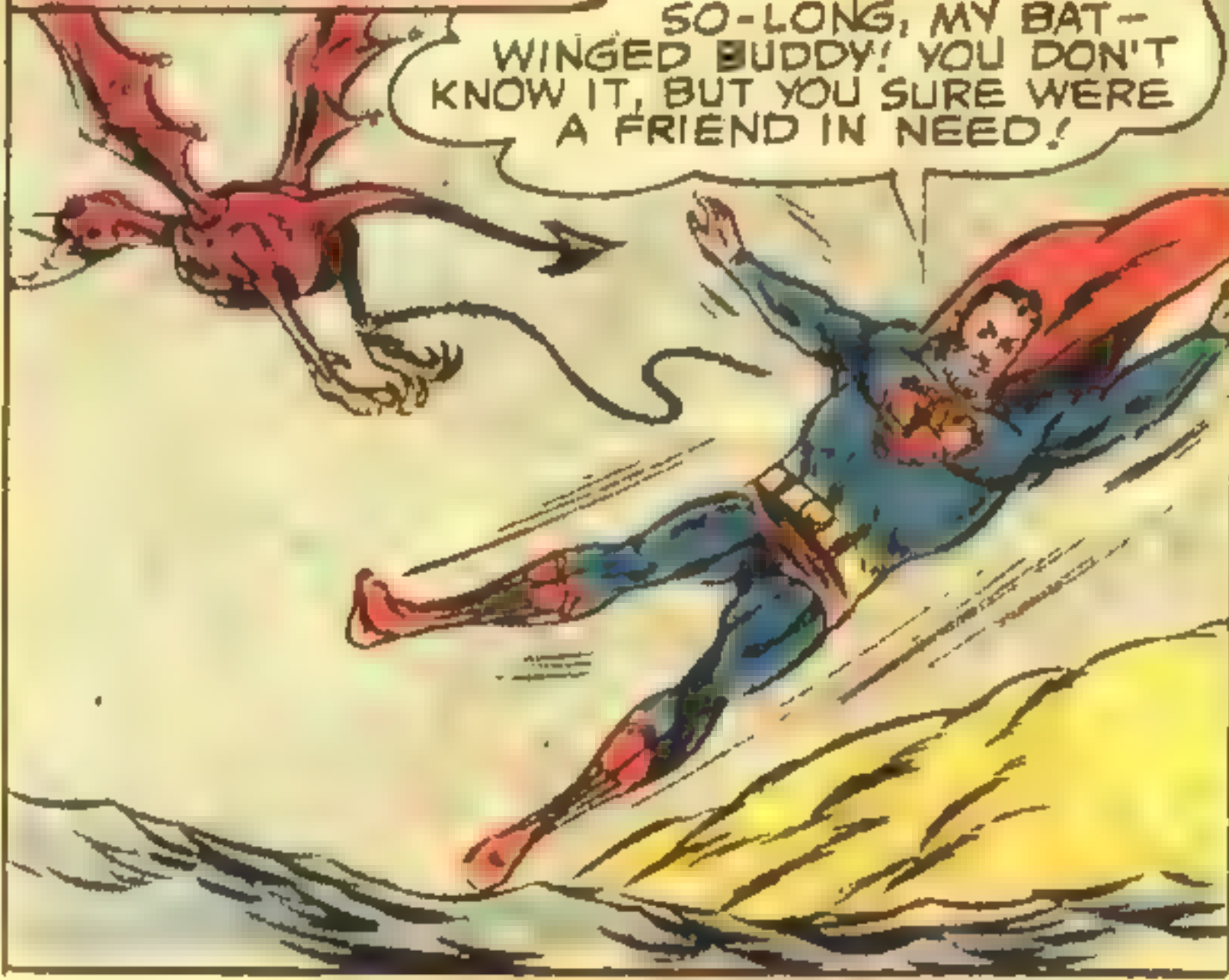


SKREEEEEEEE!



A PERFECT STRIKE! MR. PTERODACTYL IS FRIGHTENED BY MY WEIGHT... IN ITS ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE, IT'S CARRYING ME OUT OF THE VALLEY!

MILES AWAY, AS THE PANICKY REPTILE SOARS OVER AN OCEAN BAY...

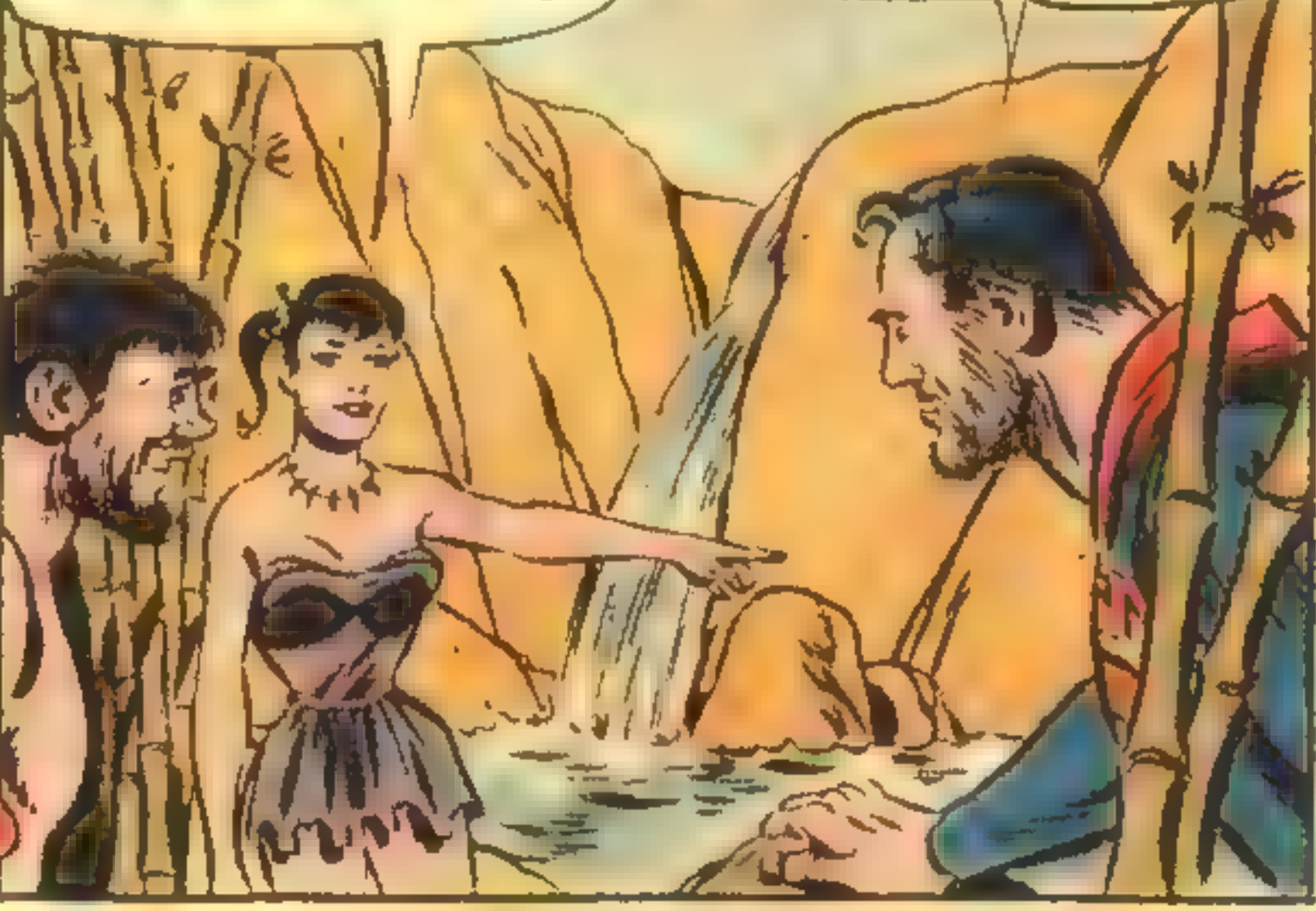


SO-LONG, MY BAT-WINGED BUDDY! YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT YOU SURE WERE A FRIEND IN NEED!

AFTER SWIMMING TO SHORE, SUPERMAN MAKES HIS WAY BACK TO VIRRA'S CAVE AND, NEXT DAY...

YOU DID FIND WATER--ALL OUR PEOPLE WILL EVER NEED! BUT IT IS SO FAR FROM OUR CAVES!

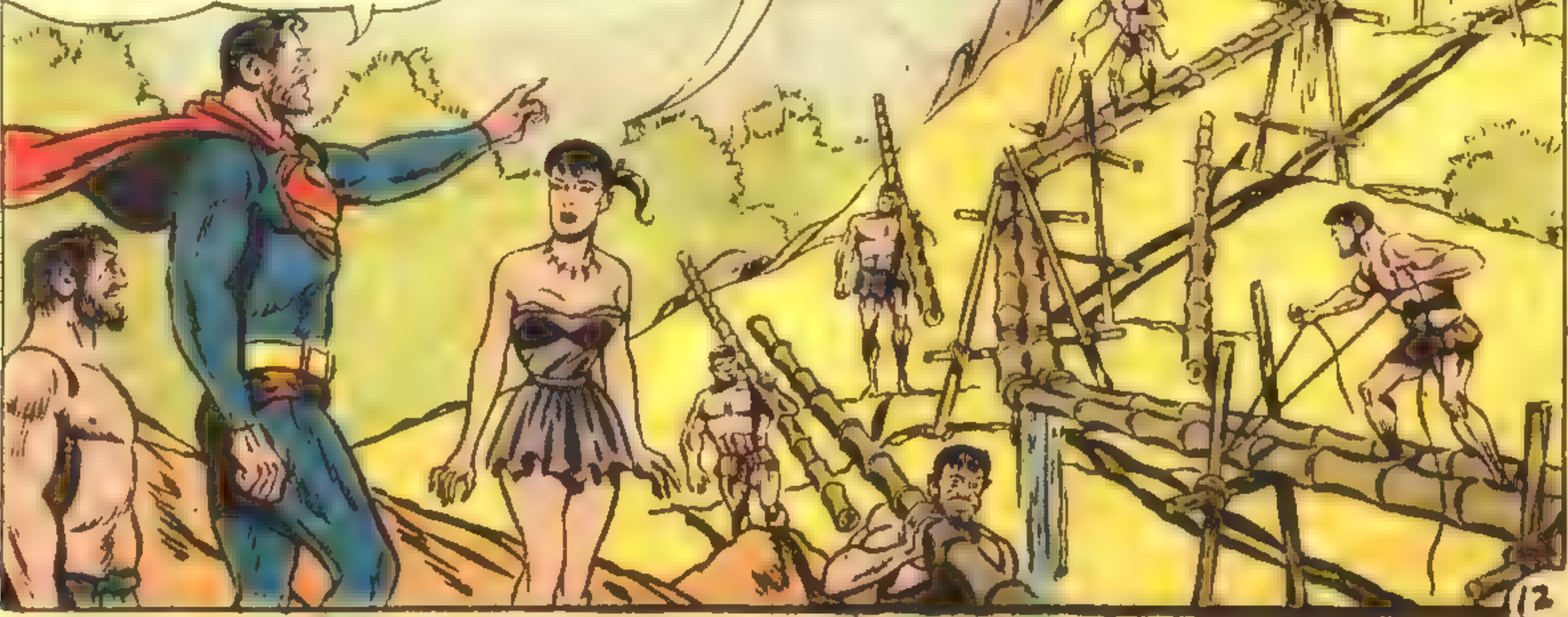
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO BRING THE WATER TO YOUR HOMES, VIRRA!



WITH 20TH CENTURY INGENUITY, THE MAN FROM THE FUTURE SHOWS THE CAVE PEOPLE HOW TO BUILD AN AQUEDUCT...

VIRRA, THIS CHAIN OF HOLLOWED-OUT BAMBOO LOGS WILL CARRY THE WATER FROM THE HIDDEN LAKE TO YOUR TRIBE'S CAVES!

HOW CAN WE THANK YOU?



BUT SUDDENLY, GUARR AND HIS HENCHMEN ATTACK...

RAAARRR! THE WEAKLING STRANGER IS STILL ALIVE! HE TEACHES THE OTHERS TO STEAL MY WATER! KILL THEM ALL!

FIGHT THEM! NEVER YIELD TO A TYRANT!

LED BY SUPERMAN, THE STONE-AGE MEN STRIKE BACK...

I OWE YOU PLENTY, PAL! HERE'S A DOWN PAYMENT!

THUD!

CLOUT!

THE ENEMIES ARE SOON SUBDUED...

GUARR IS DEFEATED. HE HAS PROMISED TO OBEY THE LAWS OF THE TRIBE!

BUT I STILL CAN'T FLY BACK THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER INTO THE 20TH CENTURY.

GOOD!

THEN, AMAZINGLY...

400,000 B.C.

550,000

600,000 B.C.

LOOK! ANOTHER STRANGER DRESSED LIKE YOURSELF! GASP!! BUT THIS ONE CAN FLY!

A TWIN OF MYSELF... AM I SEEING THINGS, OR IS THIS THE PREHISTORIC SUPERMAN I CAME HERE TO FIND?

AS THE CAVEMEN LISTEN IN AWE, THE NEWCOMER SPEAKS IN ENGLISH!

THE STRANGER TALKS IN A TONGUE WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND!

MASTER! I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST! I AM YOUR CLARK KENT ROBOT, K-31!

WHEN YOU DID NOT RETURN, I SEARCHED ON THE TIME-SCANNER IN YOUR FORTRESS TILL I FOUND YOU!

AND SINCE YOUR ROBOT POWERS AREN'T AFFECTED BY THE RED SUN, YOU CAN TAKE ME BACK! FINE!

MY BEARD WOULD BE INVULNERABLE UNDER A YELLOW SUN, SO I'LL SHAVE NOW, WHILE YOU SWITCH TO YOUR CLARK CLOTHES. WE CAN'T LET PEOPLE IN OUR TIME SEE TWO SUPERMEN!

VERY WELL, MASTER!

WHEN SHAVE AND COSTUME ARE FINISHED...

I AM READY!

SO AM I! GOODBYE, VIRRA! SMACK!!

I WILL MISS YOU, HANDSOME STRANGER!

SO LONG, EVERYBODY!

WUH! THESE TWO ARE GODS, INDEED!

550,000 B.C.

600,000 B.C.

AH! MY POWERS HAVE RETURNED! I'D BETTER CARRY YOU NOW! "CLARK" MUSTN'T BE SEEN FLYING!

MASTER, I JUST REALIZED... I FORGOT MY SUPER-COSTUME! I LEFT IT IN THE PAST!

1895 A.D.

1966 A.D.

THEN THAT EXPLAINS THE MYSTERY! GUARR WANTED MY "COLORED SKINS"! HE OBVIOUSLY FOUND YOUR COSTUME AND WORE IT! THAT WAS HIS SKELETON IN THE CAVE!

SUPERGIRL

LOWER YOUR WEAPONS, BOYS! I WANT THE FUN OF EXECUTING **SUPERGIRL** PERSONALLY...WITH THIS SAMPLE OF **GREEN-KRYPTONITE-PLUS!**

AND YOU CALL YOURSELVES **HEROES!**...IF I COULD LAY MY HANDS ON YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING CREEPS...

UHHH! THE PAIN... PARALYZING ME! I'LL BE DEAD IN MINUTES!



DID YOU EVER DREAM YOU'D WITNESS A SCENE LIKE THIS? THREE HEROES GANGING UP ON **SUPERGIRL**! YES, WHILE UNRAVELING A SERIES OF SPECTACULAR CRIMES, THE MAID OF MIGHT FALLS INTO A TRAP THAT COULD PUT A PERIOD TO HER CAREER! IT LOOKS LIKE THE LAST DAY ON EARTH FOR THE GIRL OF STEEL AS SHE'S CAUGHT IN THE DEADLY MESHES OF...

The **ANTI-SUPERGIRL PLOT!**

ONE EVENING, LINDA DANVERS AND DICK MALVERNE ATTEND A SWANK SOCIAL EVENT AT THE MORRILT MANSION...

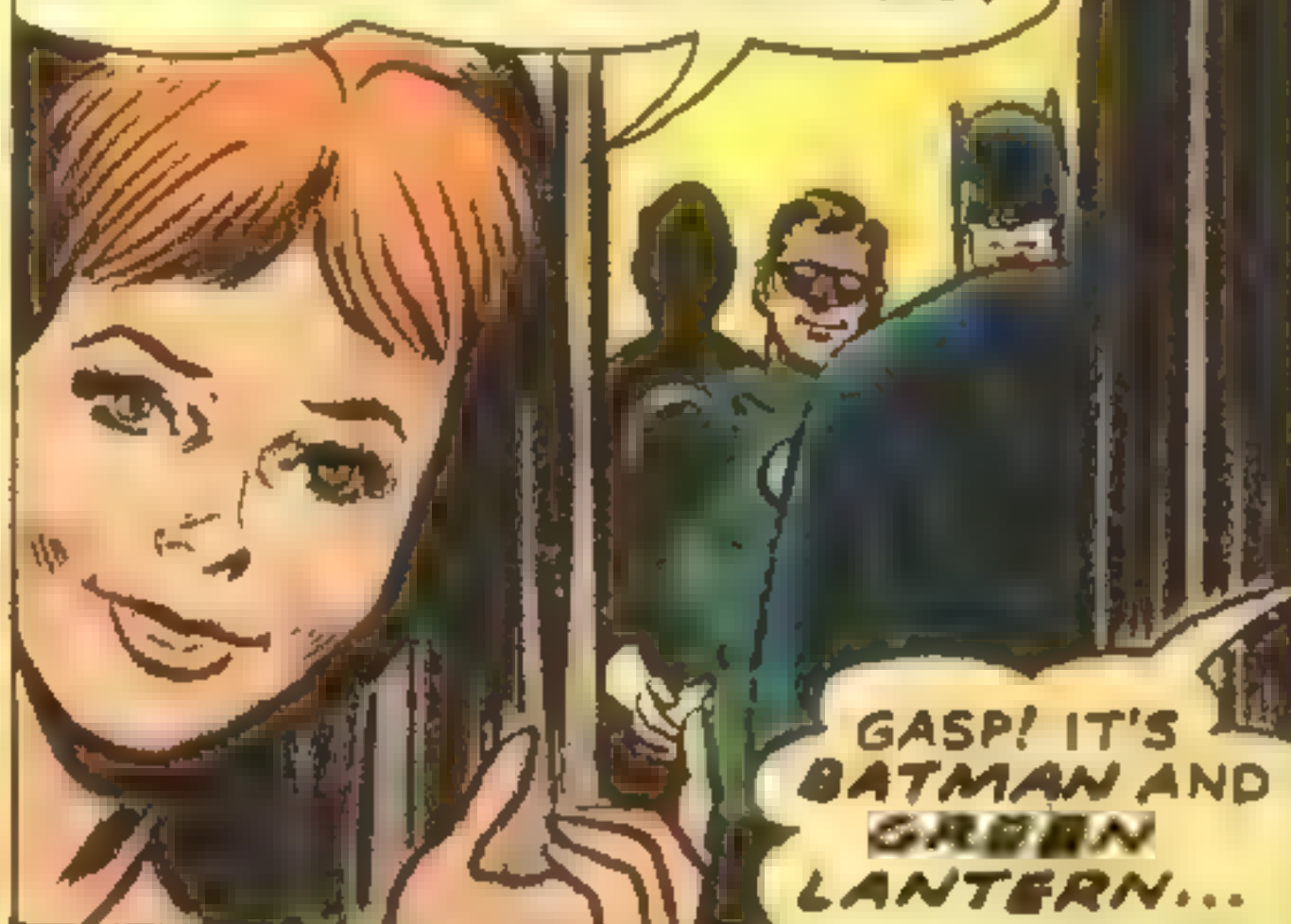
LINDA! I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD COME TO MY SOCIETY DEBUT!

I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED IT, CINDY! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS AT STANHOPE COLLEGE.



LATER, AT THE HEIGHT OF THE FESTIVITIES...

AND NOW FOR AN ENTERTAINMENT SURPRISE! YOU'VE HEARD OF THE **BEATLES** AND THE **MONKEES**... WELL, HERE'S A SONG TEAM THAT TOPS THEM ALL...**THE HEROES!**



GASP! IT'S **BATMAN** AND **GREEN LANTERN**...

NO, LINDA... JUST REASONABLE FACSIMILES...

♪ BLOCK-BUSTING BABY, ♪
♪ I'M GOING BATTY FOR YOU. ♪

THEY'RE SPOOFING THE THREE
HEROES AND THEIR PROPS.
THE "GREEN ARROW"
CHARACTER USES ARROWS
FOR DRUMSTICKS. "BATMAN"
PLAYS A BATARANG-
SHAPED HARP. AND "GREEN
LANTERN'S" "POWER RING"
ACTIVATES AN ELECTRIC
GUITAR!... CLEVERRR!

THE
HEROES

THEN COMES THE SHOW-STOPPER!...

♪ YOU'RE SUPER, MY DARLING ♪
♪ SO COME FLY WITH ME. ♪

A "SUPERGIRL"
TAP-DANCING ON
A KING-SIZE
XYLOPHONE! HA, HA!
SHE DOESN'T DREAM
THAT THE REAL
SUPERGIRL IS IN
THE AUDIENCE--
NAMELY, ME!

BUT AS THE SPOTLIGHT FOCUSES
ON THE STAR PERFORMER...

KIM'S ACT IS TIMED FOR FIVE
MINUTES! QUICK! WE HAVE TO
CASE THIS JOINT WHILE EVERY-
ONE IS WATCHING HER DANCE.

FURTIVELY, THEY EXPLORE THE MANSION. THEN...

THIS ISN'T A REAL
POWER RING, BUT
IT SURE WORKS
LIKE MAGIC!

YEH! ITS ELECTRONIC
DETECTOR BEAM
LOCATED THE
SECRET VAULT WE
WERE LOOKING FOR.

OKAY, "FINGERS"... ER...
I MEAN GREEN
ARROW! MAKE LIKE
ROBIN HOOD!

THANG

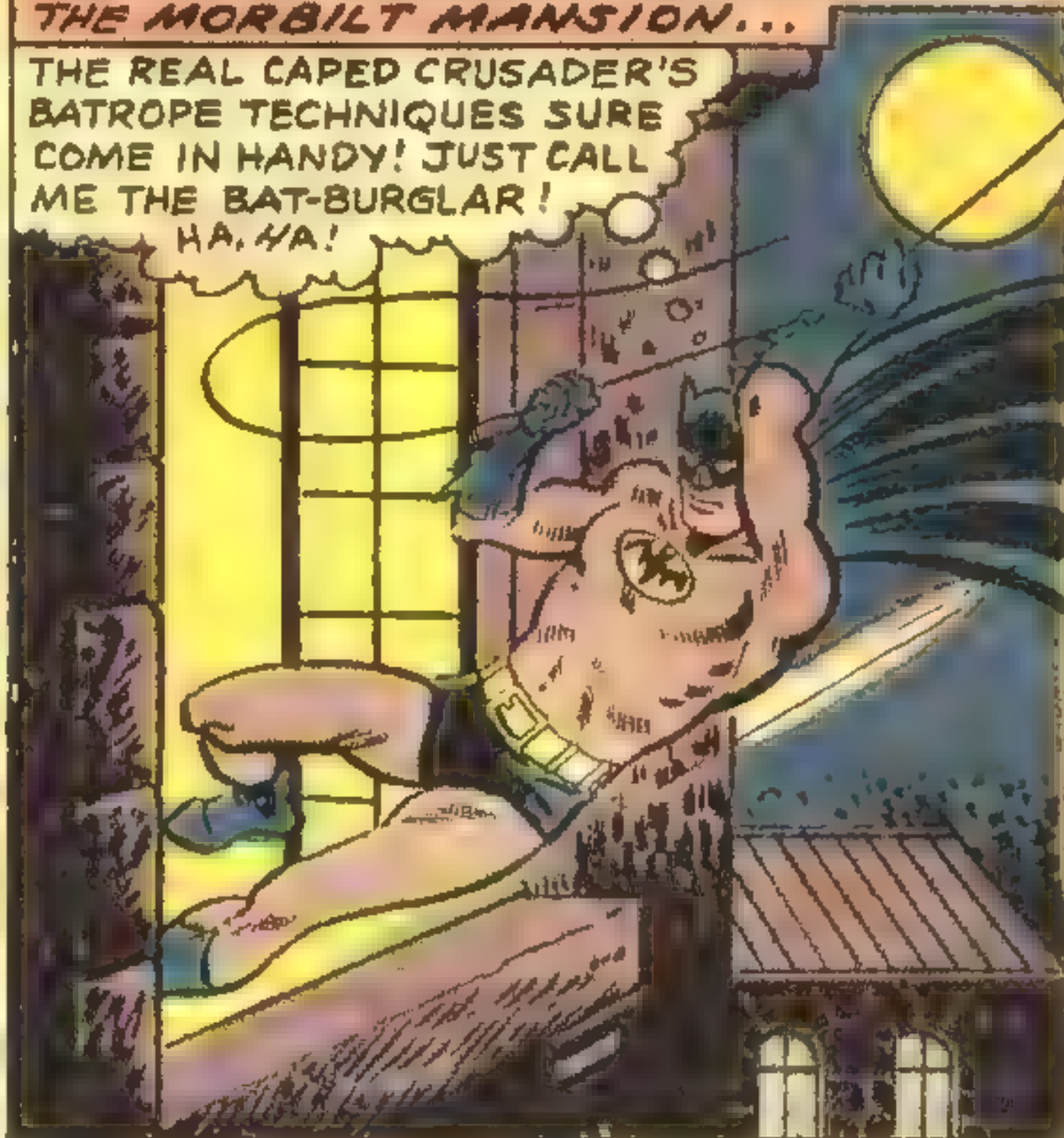
IT'LL TAKE A FEW HOURS FOR THE HYPER-ACID IN THAT SUCTION CUP TO EAT THROUGH THE COMBINATION LOCK!

CLOSE UP THAT FAKE FIREPLACE AND LET'S GET BACK BEFORE WE'RE MISSED.



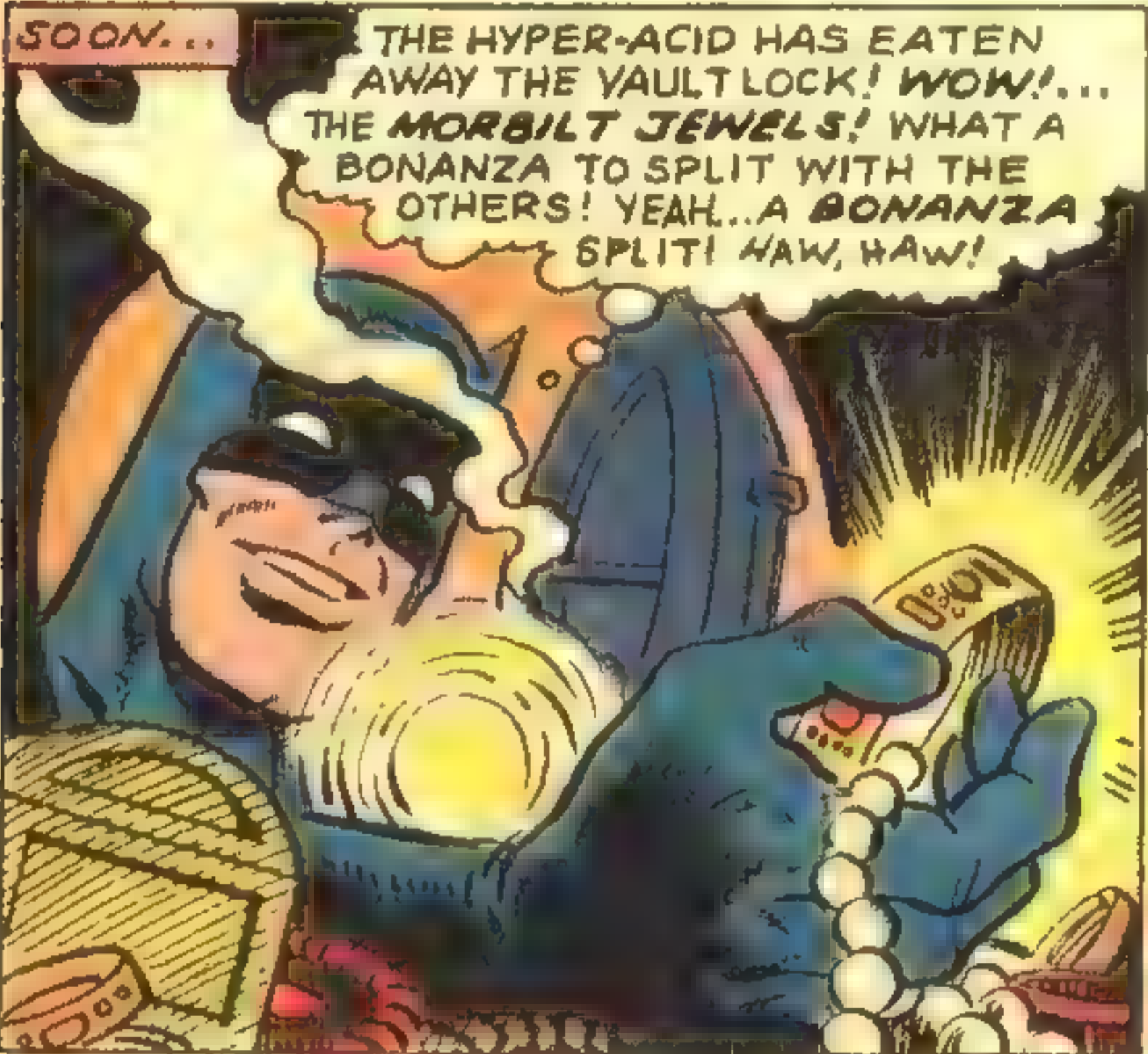
THAT NIGHT, AFTER THE CROWD LEAVES, THE FALSE BATMAN RETURNS TO THE MORBILT MANSION...

THE REAL CAPED CRUSADER'S BATROPE TECHNIQUES SURE COME IN HANDY! JUST CALL ME THE BAT-BURGLAR! HA, HA!



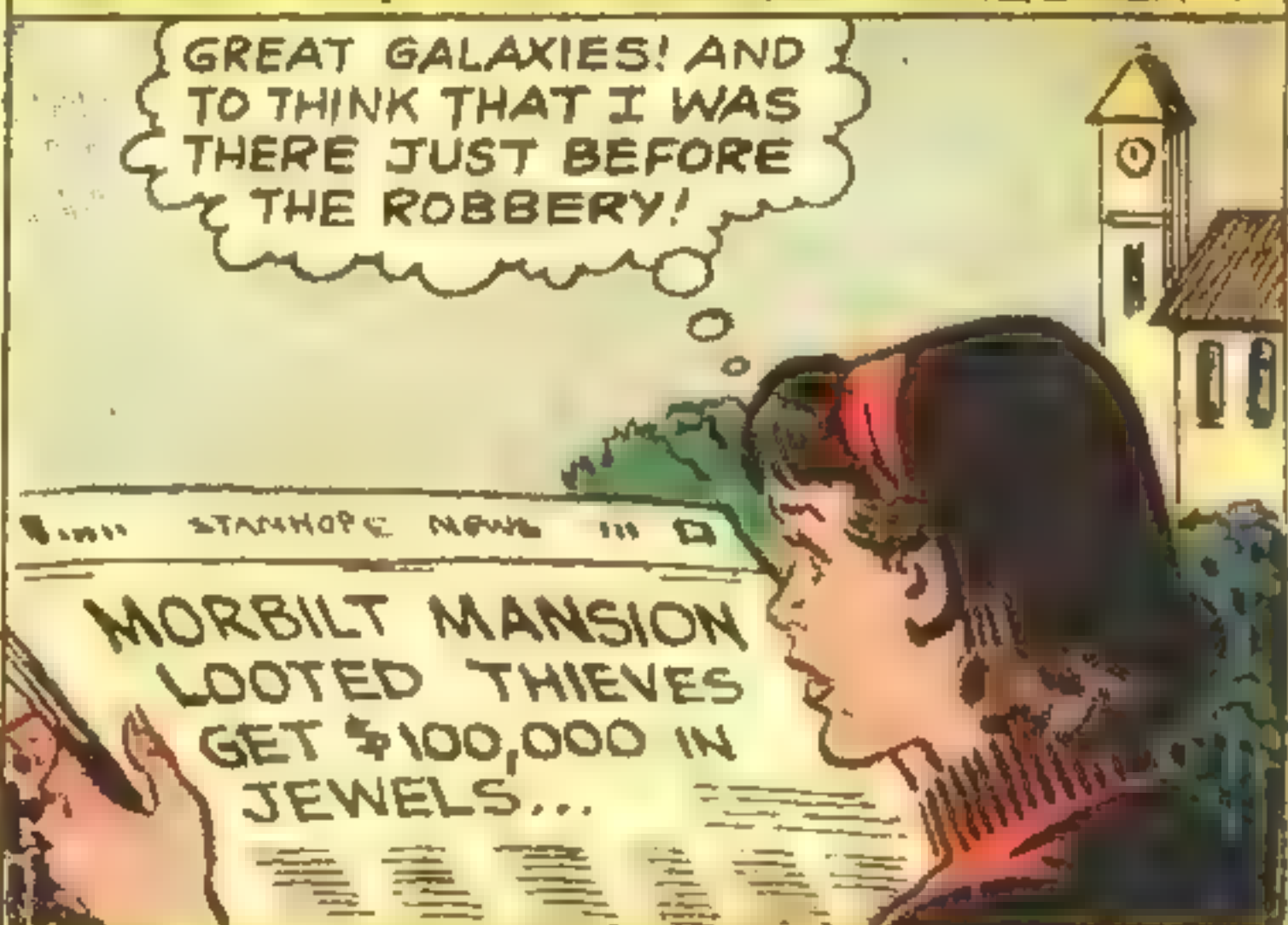
SOON...

THE HYPER-ACID HAS EATEN AWAY THE VAULT LOCK! WOW!... THE MORBILT JEWELS! WHAT A BONANZA TO SPLIT WITH THE OTHERS! YEAH... A BONANZA SPLIT! HAW, HAW!



THE NEXT DAY, AT STANHOPE COLLEGE...

GREAT GALAXIES! AND TO THINK THAT I WAS THERE JUST BEFORE THE ROBBERY!



LINDA, YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT YOU SAW THE CRIMINALS—AND EVEN APPLAUDED THEM!

LATER, AT THE STANHOPE SENTINEL, WHERE LINDA IS A CLASS REPORTER...

LINDA, YOU'LL COVER THE SCHOLARSHIP FUND BENEFIT AT CARTER HAGEN'S HOME, TOMORROW NIGHT.

HE'S THE WEALTHY STANHOPE GRADUATE WHO DISCOVERED A COPPER MINE. HE HAS A VALUABLE COLLECTION OF RARE MINERALS!

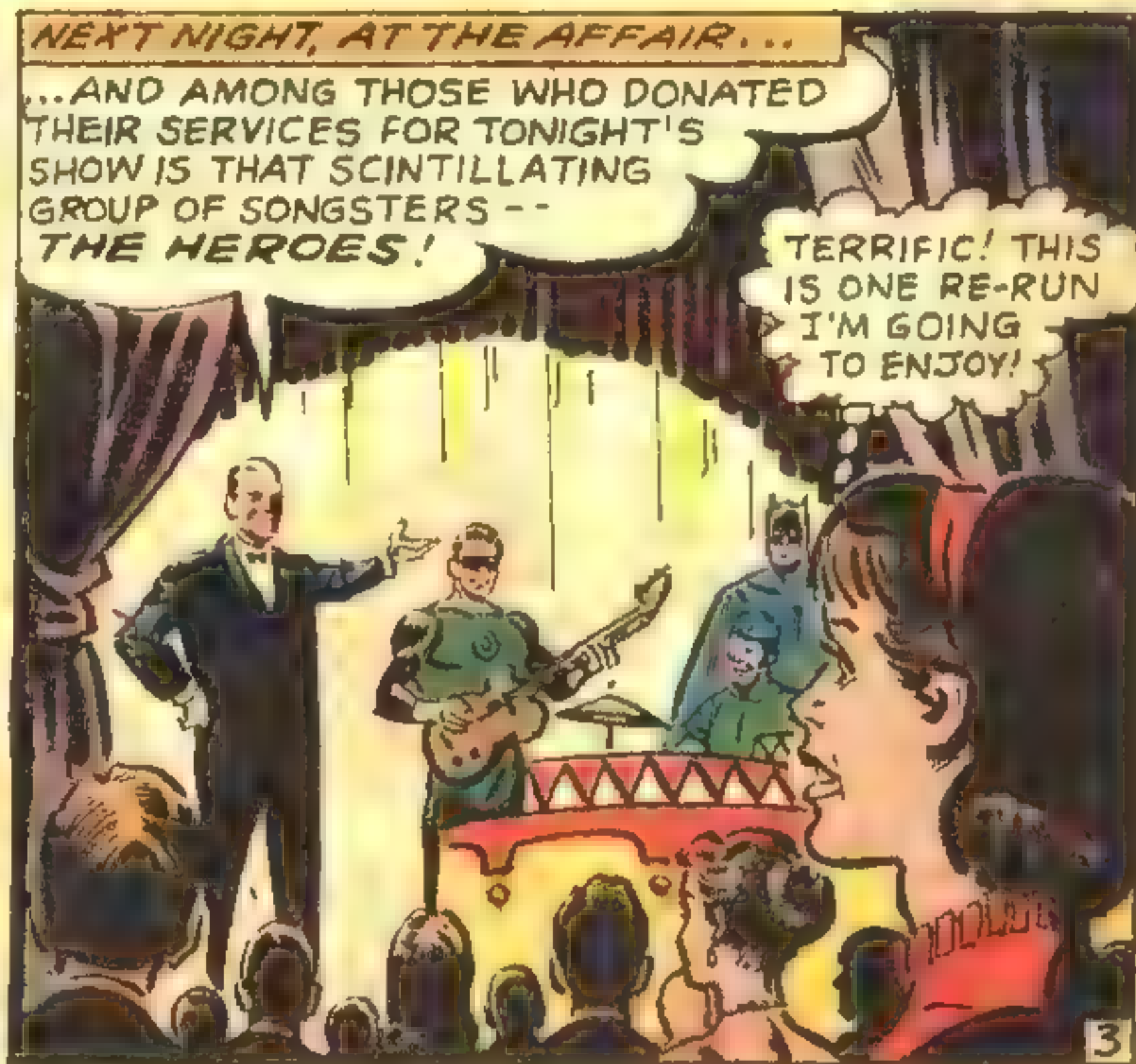
STANHOPE SENTINEL



NEXT NIGHT, AT THE AFFAIR...

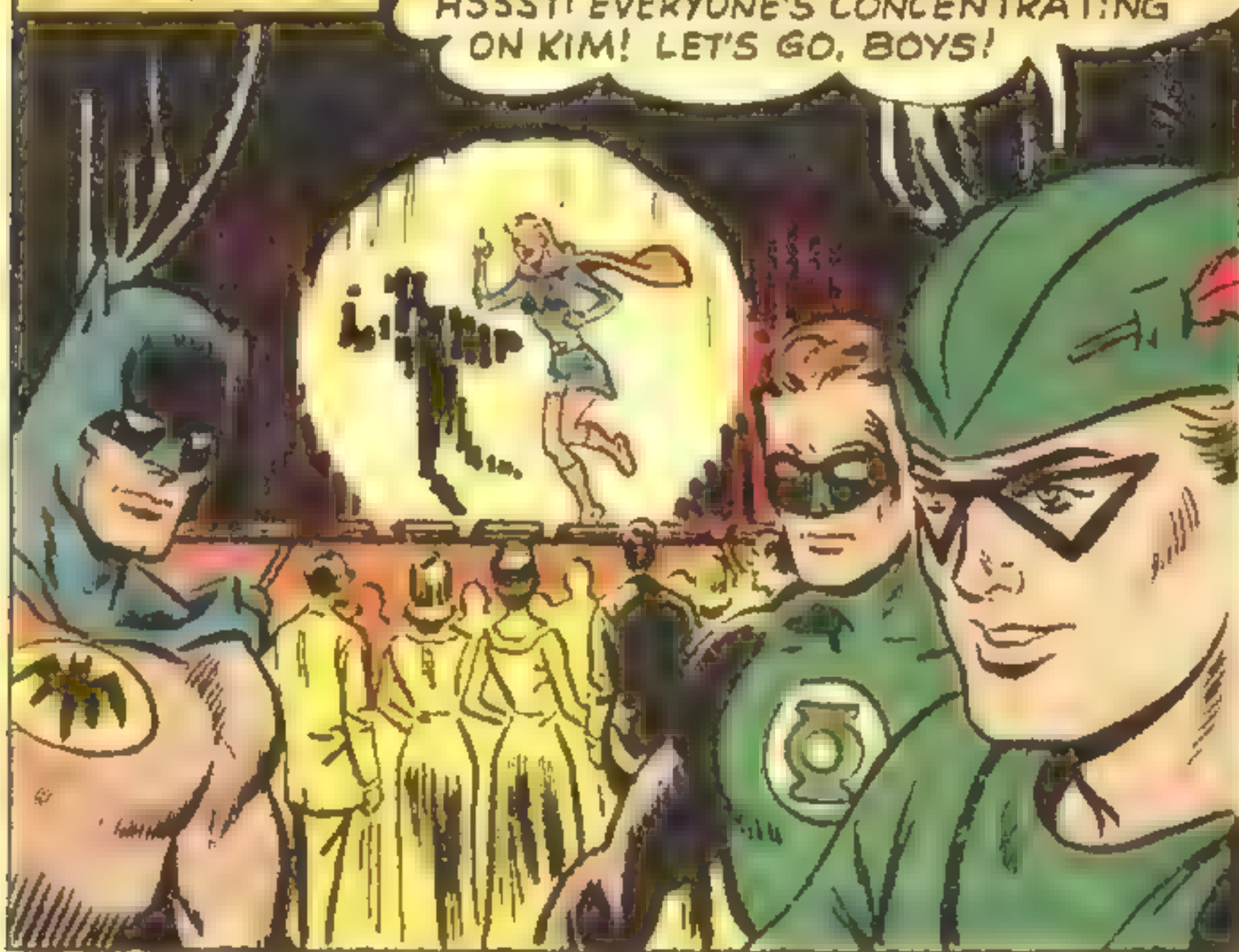
...AND AMONG THOSE WHO DONATED THEIR SERVICES FOR TONIGHT'S SHOW IS THAT SCINTILLATING GROUP OF SONGSTERS -- THE HEROES!

TERRIFIC! THIS IS ONE RE-RUN I'M GOING TO ENJOY!



BUT ONCE AGAIN THE TRIO OF CRIMINAL "HEROES" SLIPS AWAY...

HSSST! EVERYONE'S CONCENTRATING ON KIM! LET'S GO, BOYS!



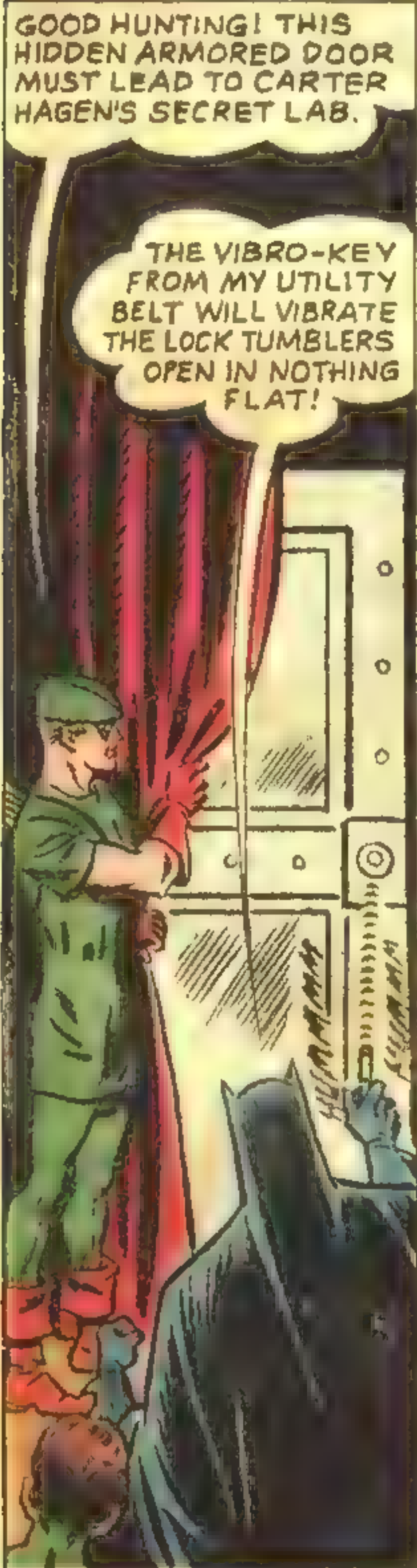
SOON...

THE BEAM'S DETECTED SOMETHING BEHIND THAT CURTAIN! TAKE A LOOK, G.A!



GOOD HUNTING! THIS HIDDEN ARMORED DOOR MUST LEAD TO CARTER HAGEN'S SECRET LAB.

THE VIBRO-KEY FROM MY UTILITY BELT WILL VIBRATE THE LOCK TUMBLERS OPEN IN NOTHING FLAT!



MOMENTS LATER...

HOLY URANIUM! THESE RARE MINERALS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE!

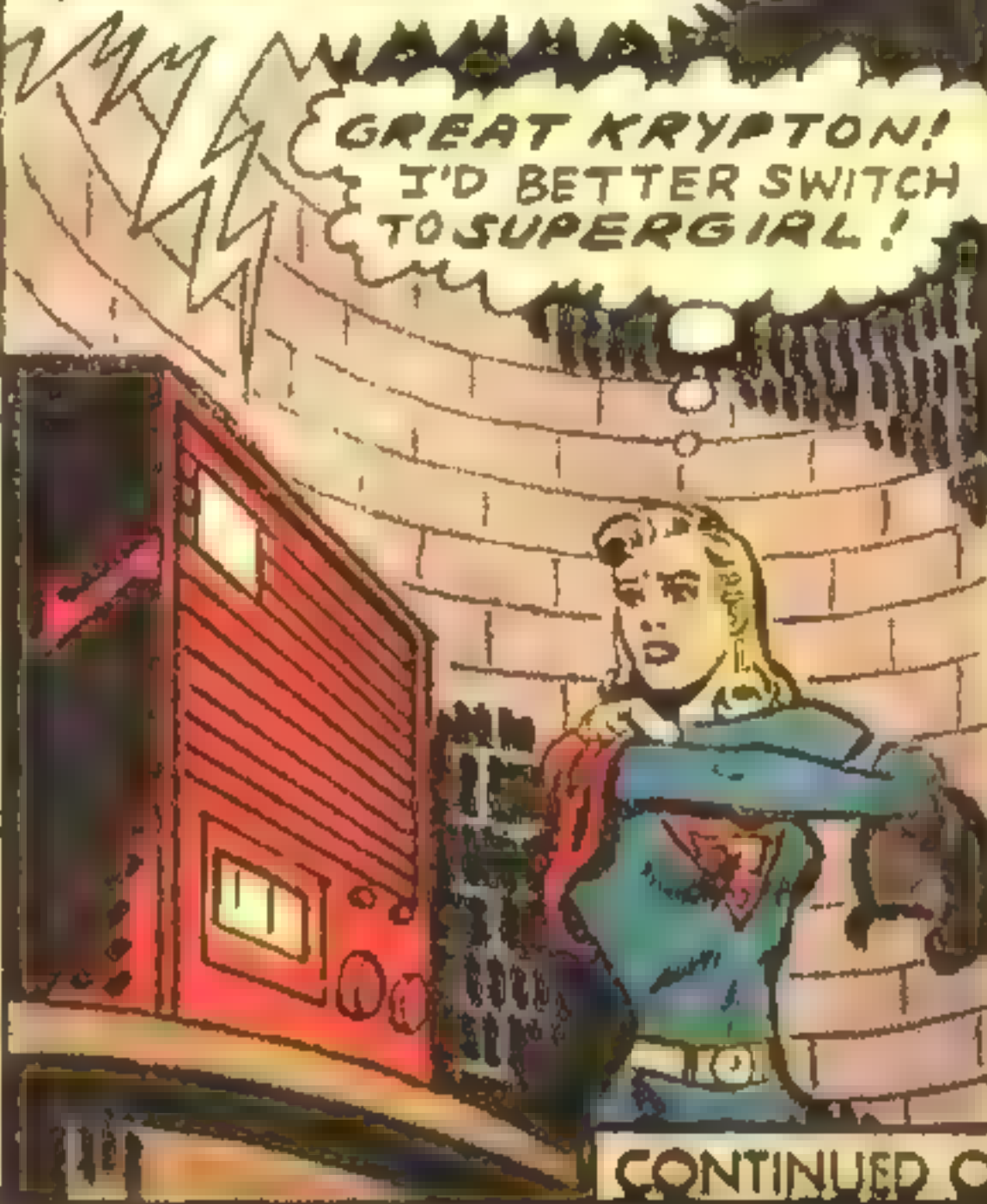
AND HERE'S A FILE OF SECRET PLANS FOR ADVANCED WEAPONS! A DOZEN GOVERNMENTS WOULD PAY A MINT FOR THESE! WE'LL COME BACK FOR 'EM TONIGHT.



NEXT DAY, AS LINDA HEARS A RADIO BULLETIN IN HER HIDEOUT IN A LARGE, DISUSED CHIMNEY AT STANHOPE...

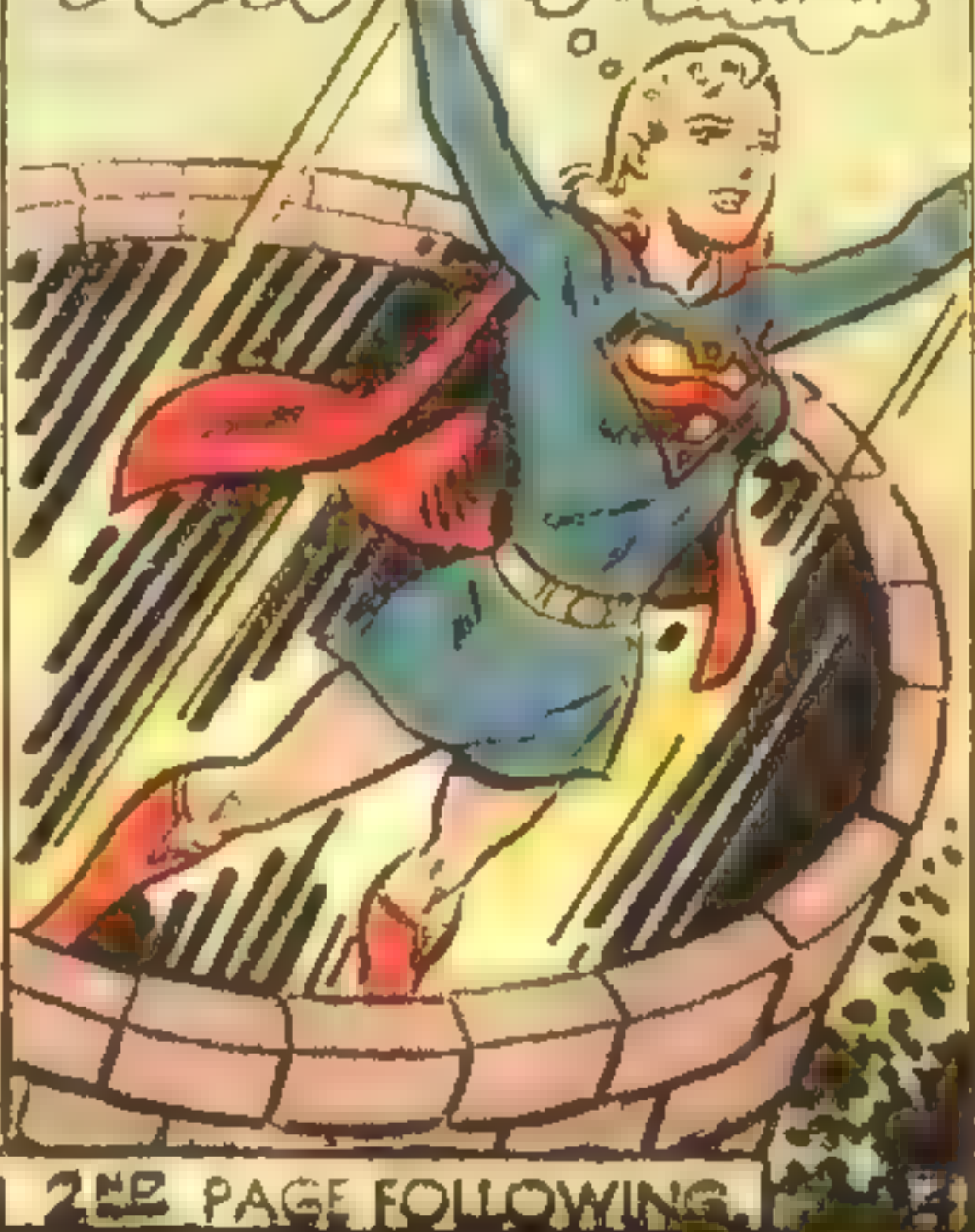
THE THIEVES REPORTEDLY STOLE CARTER HAGEN'S VALUABLE MINERAL COLLECTION AND HIS PLANS FOR VITAL DEFENSE WEAPONS.

GREAT KRYPTON! I'D BETTER SWITCH TO SUPERGIRL!



AT SUPER-SPEED SHE STREAKS OUT OF THE SECRET EXIT...

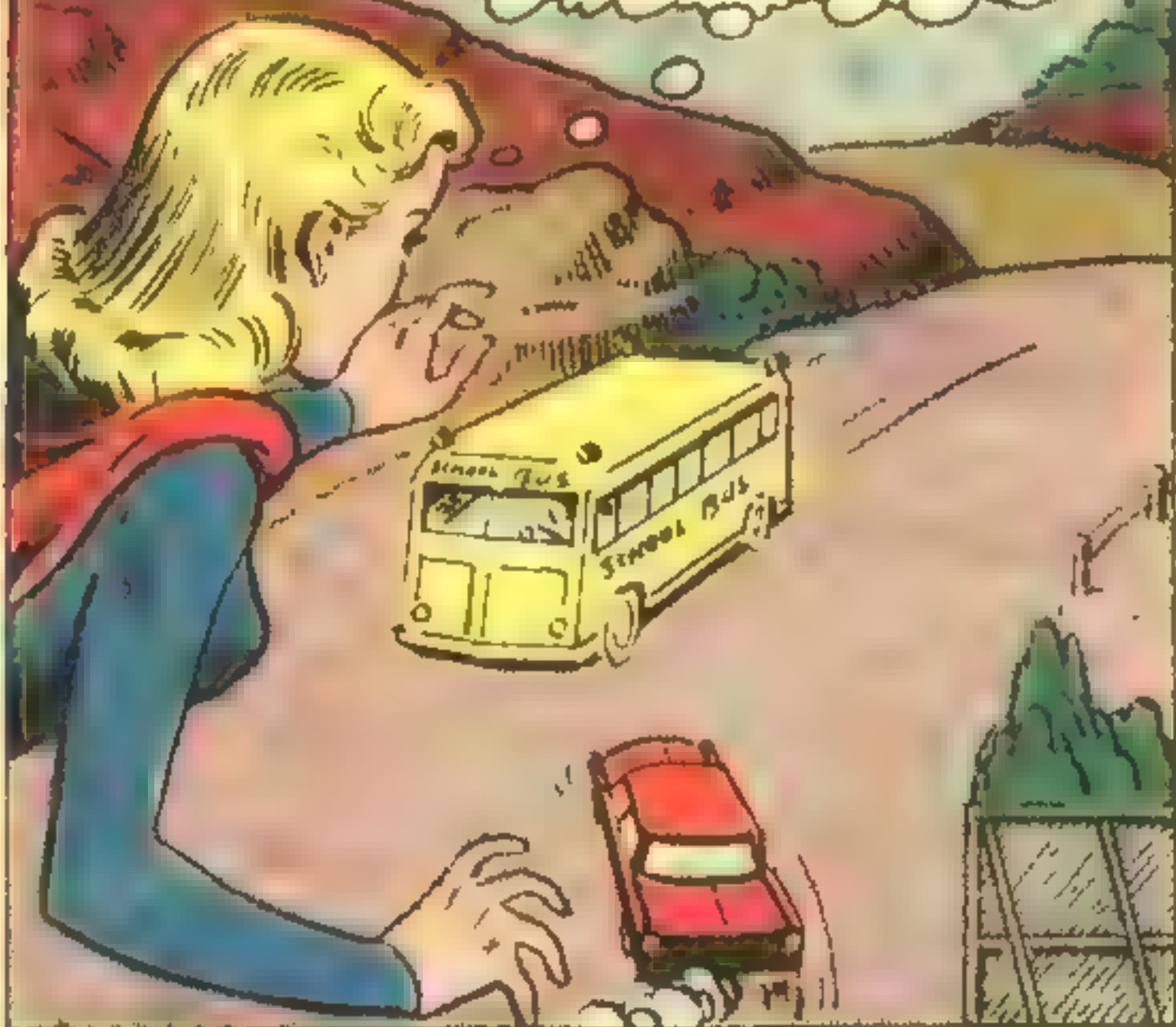
FIRST, THE MORBILT MANSION AND NOW CARTER HAGEN'S HOME! ODD... IT WAS AT BOTH PLACES BEFORE THE ROBBERIES...AND SO WERE THE HEROES! UP...UP...AND AWAY!



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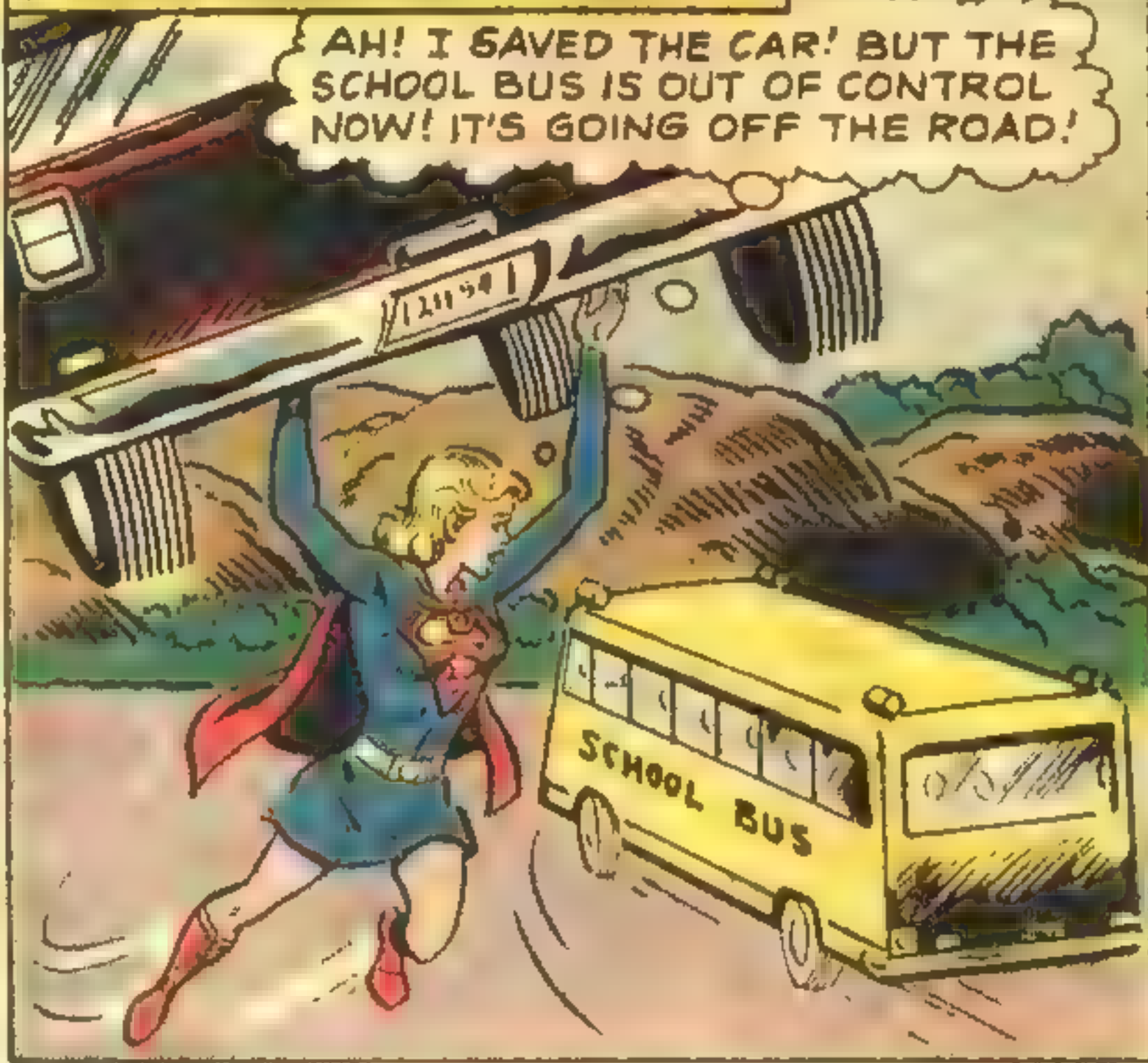
SUDDENLY, ON THE HIGHWAY BELOW...

THAT CAR! IT'S OUT OF CONTROL! IT'S GOING TO RAM A SCHOOL BUS!

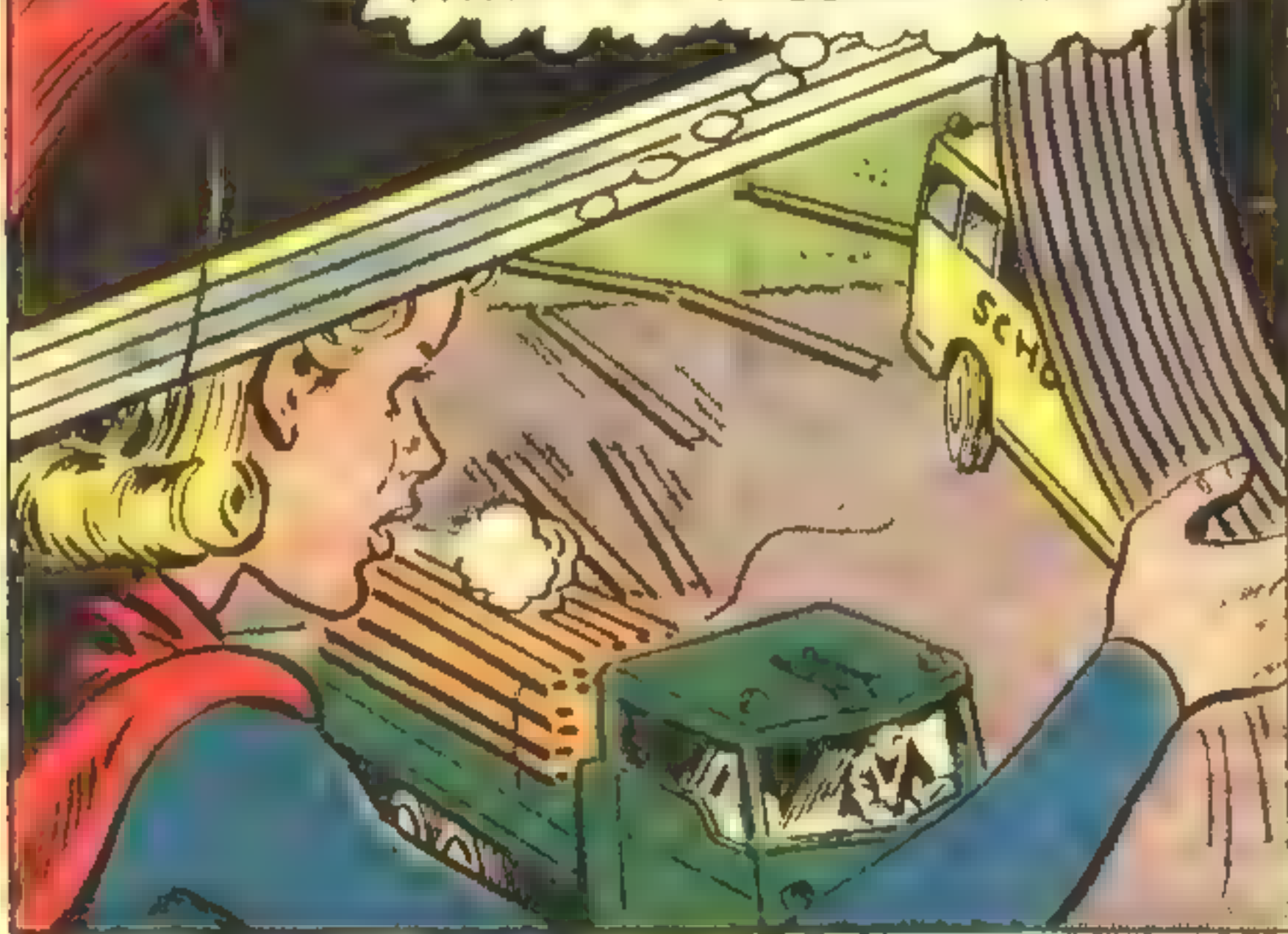


MICRO-SECONDS LATER...

AH! I SAVED THE CAR! BUT THE SCHOOL BUS IS OUT OF CONTROL NOW! IT'S GOING OFF THE ROAD!

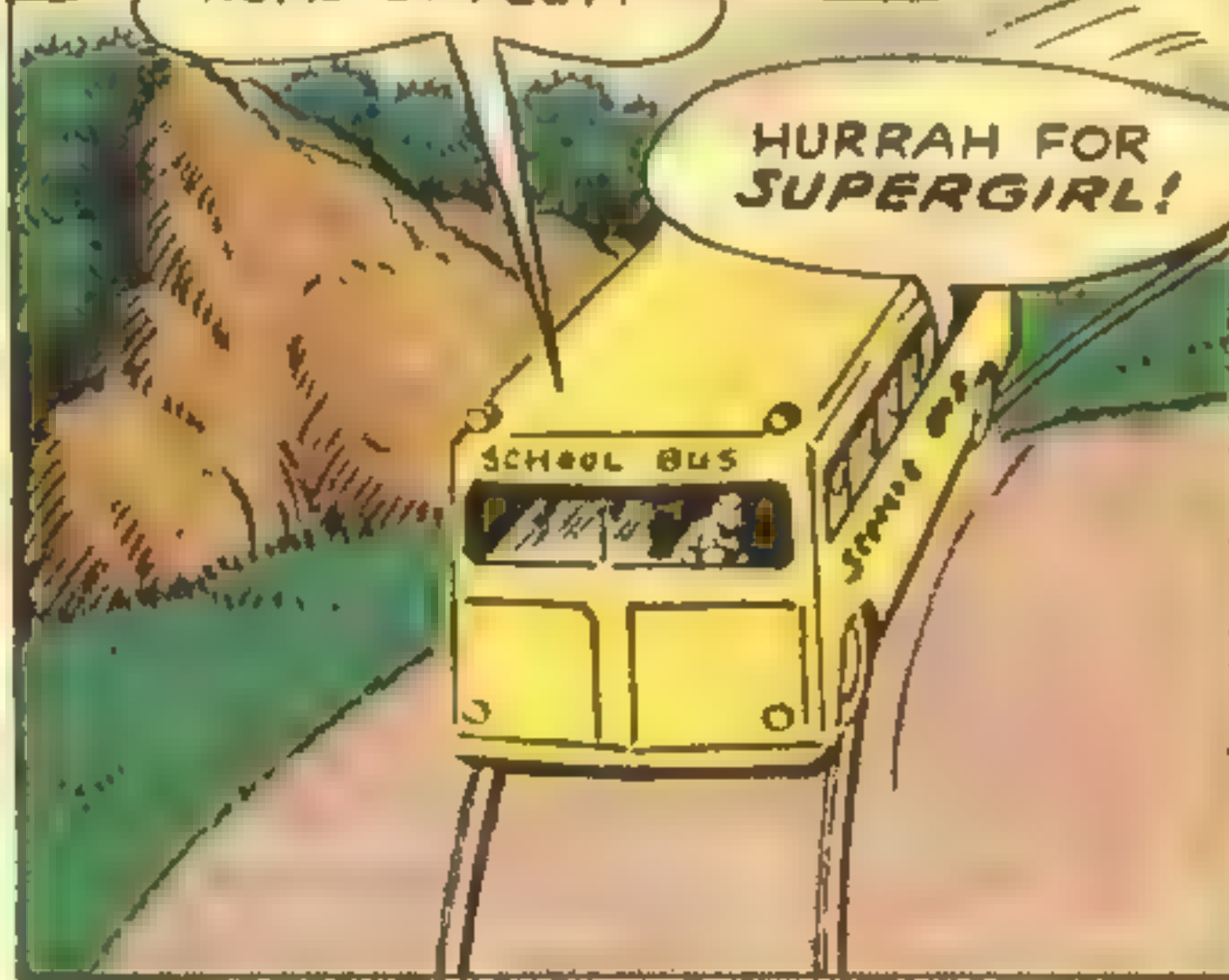


THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO PREVENT A WRECK! I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW THOSE STEEL I-BEAMS FROM THAT PASSING TRUCK!



AIMING HER SUPER-BREATH SKILLFULLY, SUPERGIRL LAYS A TRACK FOR THE TIRES OF THE SCHOOL BUS...

IT'S A MIRACLE THOSE MAKESHIFT TRACKS SAVED A DOZEN LIVES BY GUIDING MY BUS BACK TO THE ROAD SAFELY!

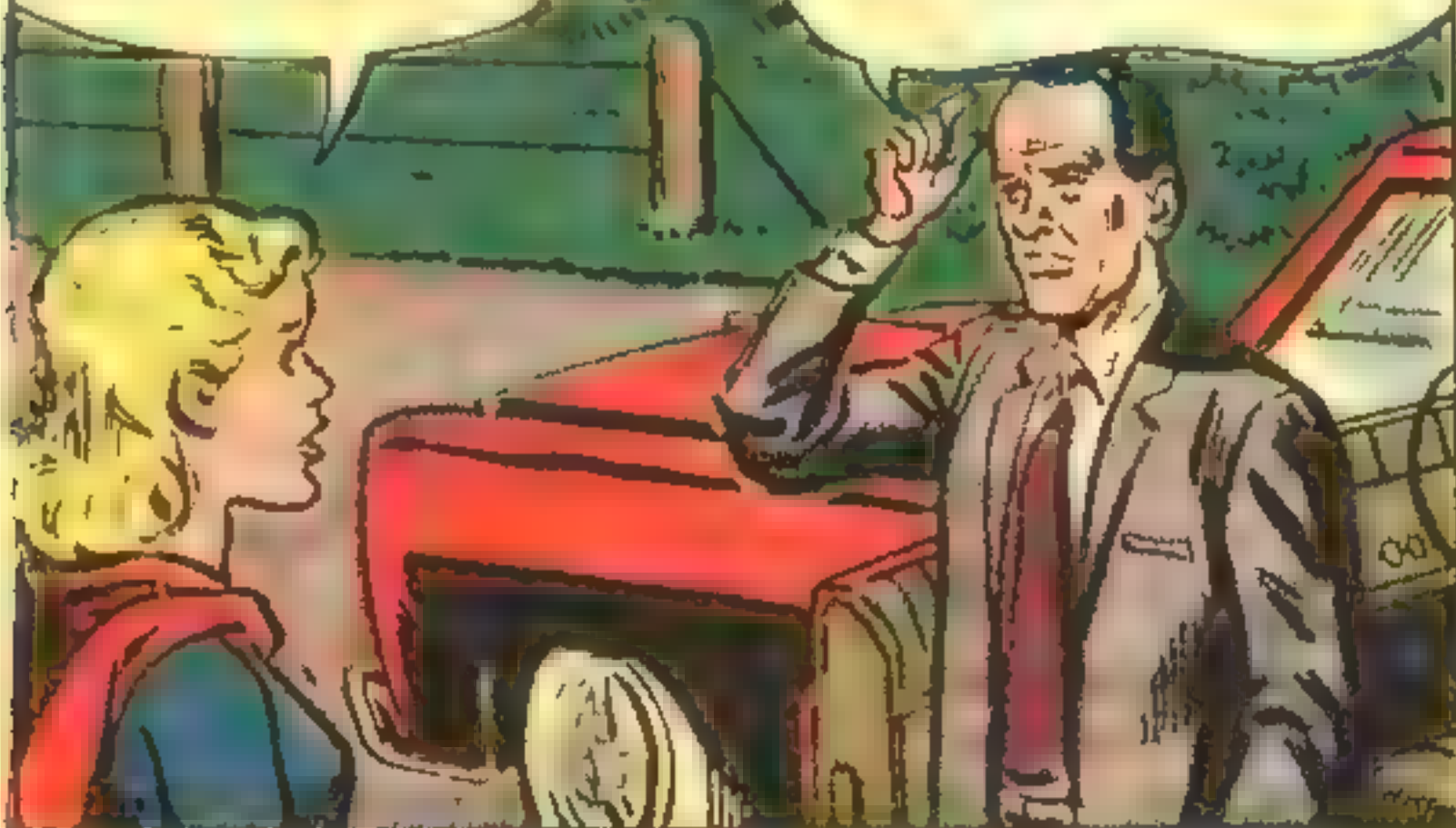


MOMENTS LATER, AS THE MAID OF MIGHT CHECKS THE CAR WHICH NEARLY CAUSED THE CRASH...

IT'S CARTER HAGEN, THE MAN WHO WAS ROBBED LAST NIGHT.

WHAT WENT WRONG, MR. HAGEN?

IT WAS MY FAULT, **SUPERGIRL**. MY NERVES ARE SHOT! I'VE BEEN JITTERY SINCE MY HOME WAS LOOTED LAST NIGHT.



BESIDES MY RARE MINERALS, THE THIEVES STOLE PLANS FOR SEVERAL TOP SECRET WEAPONS. PEOPLE ARE SAYING I'M A POOR SECURITY RISK.

RELAX, MR. HAGEN. I'LL CATCH THE CRIMINALS AND RECOVER THE LOOT!



LATER, AFTER ESCORTING CARTER HAGEN HOME... THAT "HERO" GROUP WAS PRESENT AT THE SCENE OF BOTH CRIMES. I'LL CHECK ON THEM. AS ENTERTAINERS, THEY PROBABLY STOPPED AT SOME LOCAL HOTEL. MY SUPER-VISION SHOULD SPOT THEM.

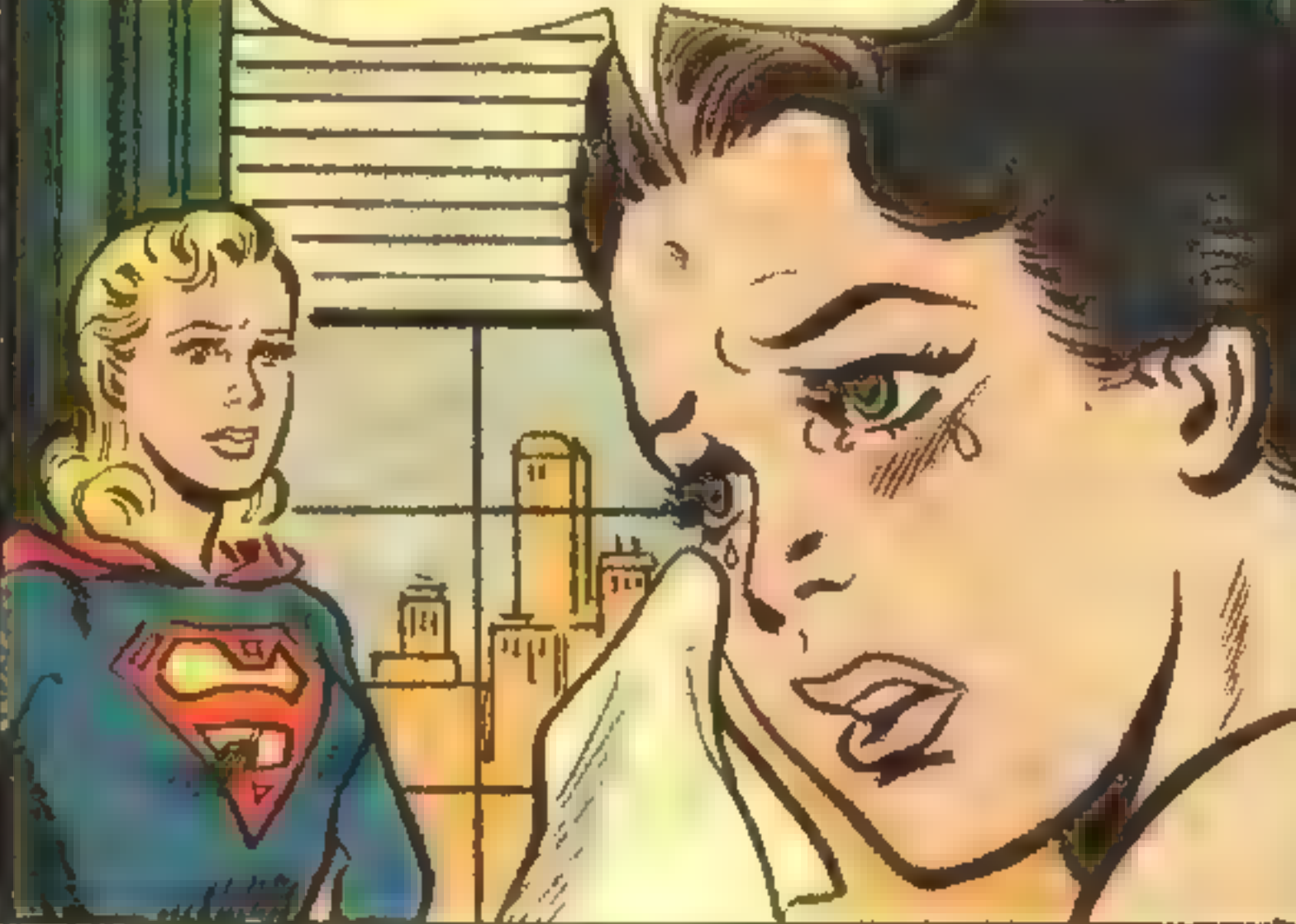


PAY DIRT ALREADY! IT'S THE HEROES' SONG AND DANCE GIRL...THE ONE WHO IMPERSONATED ME! WHY IS SHE CRYING? I'LL QUESTION HER!



SOON, SUPERGIRL HEARS A HEARTBREAKING STORY...

SOB! I'M KIM LORNE! I'VE JUST LEARNED THE COMBO I WORK FOR, THE HEROES, IS REALLY A CRIMINAL GANG LED BY A HOOD CALLED "FINGERS" COOLEY. THEY CAVED THEIR JOBS DURING MY ACT!

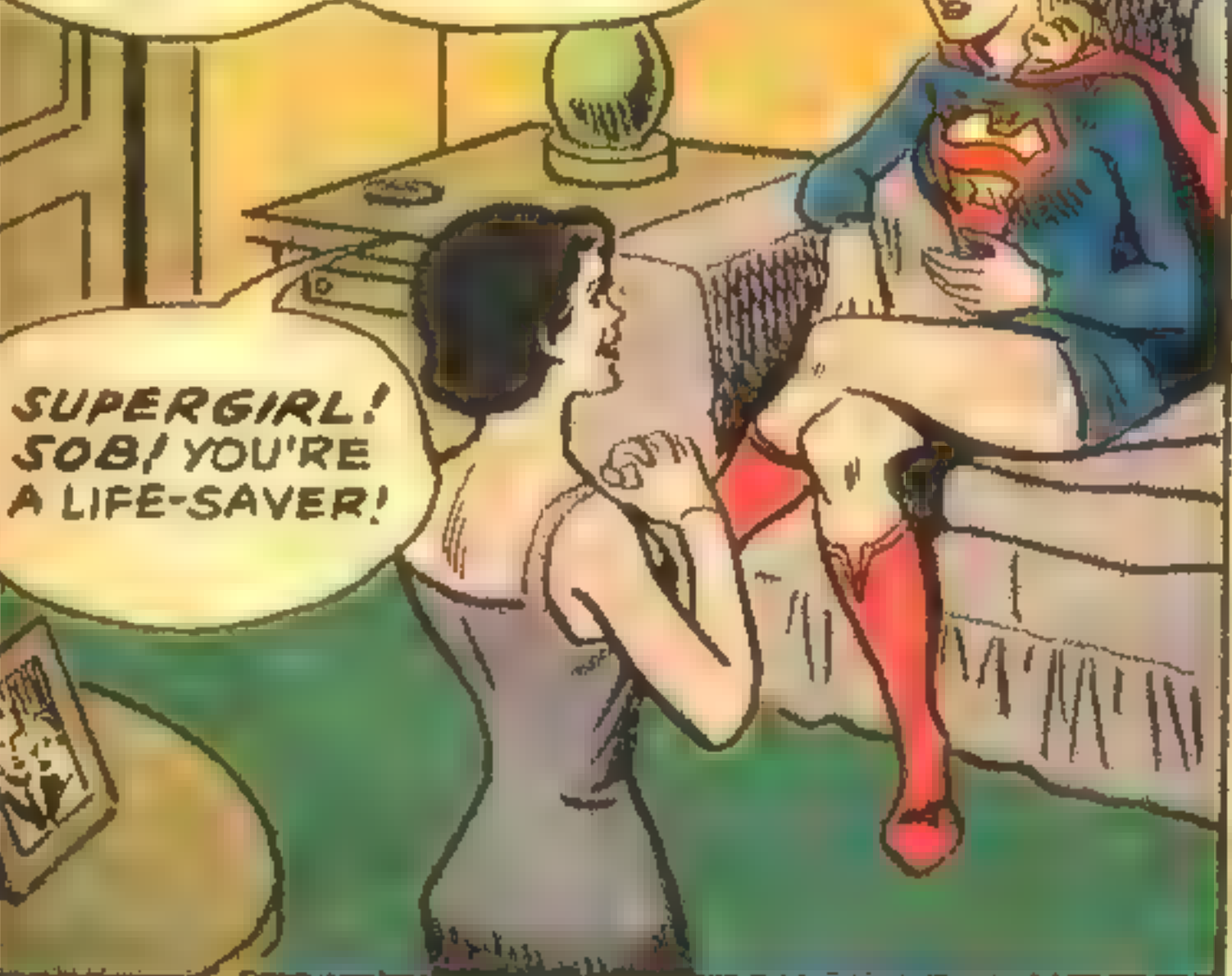


WHEN I FOUND OUT THE TRUTH, THEY THREATENED TO HARM MY PARENTS IF I WENT TO THE POLICE.



SO THOSE HEELS WANT TO BLACKMAIL YOU INTO SILENCE? WELL, I HAVE AN IDEA.

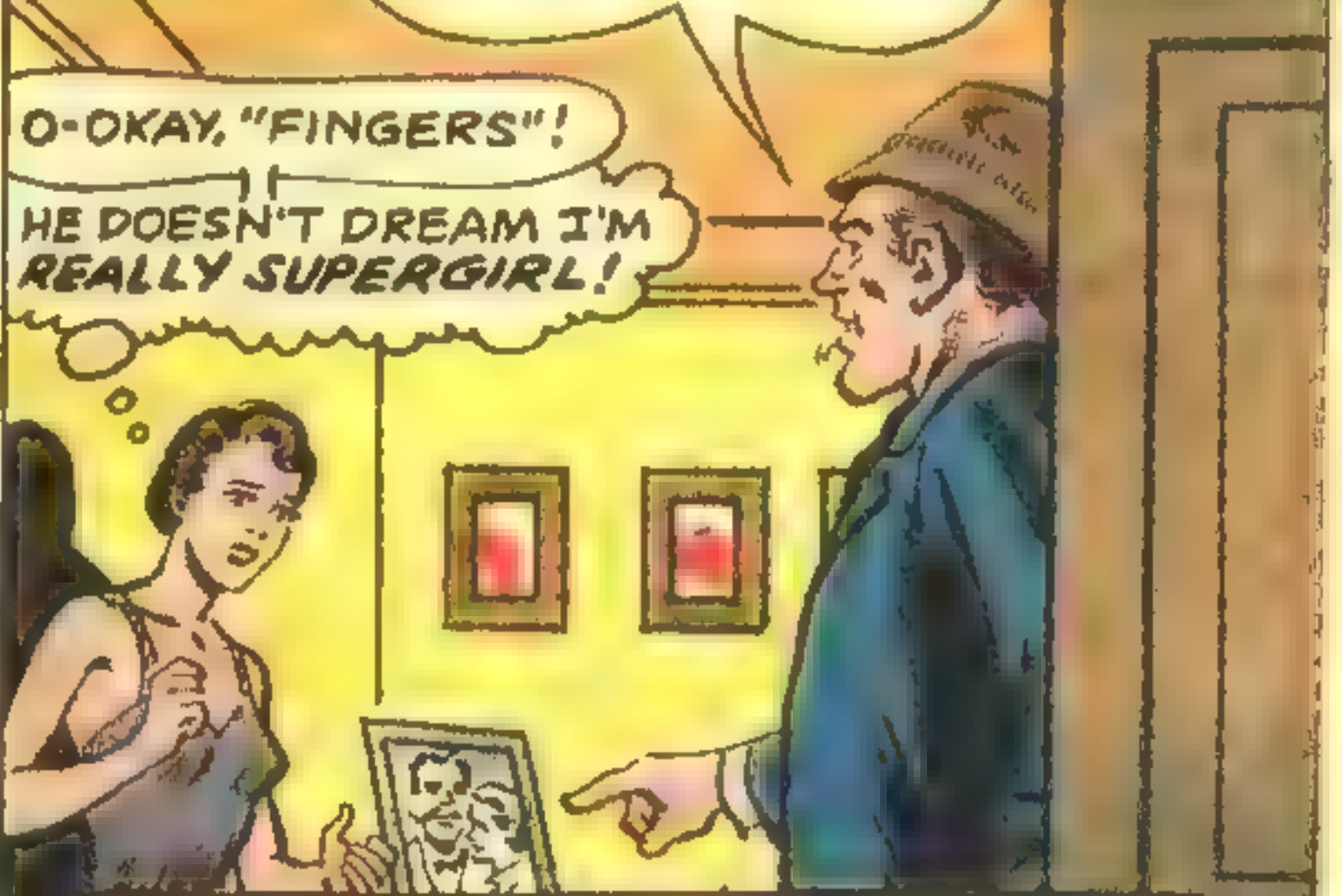
WE'RE PRACTICALLY DOUBLES! SUPPOSE I TAKE YOUR PLACE WITH THE HEROES? THEN I CAN CATCH THEM RED-HANDED ON THEIR JOB!



SUPERGIRL! SOB! YOU'RE A LIFE-SAVER!

NEXT DAY, WHEN THE GANG-LEADER CALLS...

WE'RE BOOKED FOR THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION AT THE METROPOLIS ATHLETIC CLUB TOMORROW NIGHT. BE THERE...OR ELSE!



O-O-KAY, "FINGERS"! HE DOESN'T DREAM I'M REALLY SUPERGIRL!

NEXT NIGHT, AT THE ATHLETIC CLUB,
AS SUPERGIRL IMPERSONATES
HERSELF...

YOU REALLY
SCARED HER
INTO LINE,
"FINGERS".
THAT'S WHAT
I CALL A
SUPER-
PERFORMANCE!

THEY'RE SLIPPING
AWAY TO CASE
THE PLACE. I
WONDER WHAT
THERE IS WORTH
STEALING
HERE?

USING HER SUPER-VISION, THE GIRL OF STEEL
KEEPS TRACK OF THE GANG...

THIS JEWELLED PLATINUM CUP IS
THE PRIZE ITEM IN THE
YACHT TROPHY ROOM.

AND THIS BOXING
TROPHY ROOM
CONTAINS A DOZEN
CHAMPIONSHIP
BELTS WON BY
CLUB MEMBERS!

THIS SOLID GOLD
RACING CAR IS
THE PICK OF THE
PRIZES IN THE
AUTO-RACING
ROOM!

1st PRIZE
METROPOLIS
SPEEDWAY

AS THE CRIME TEAM ENDS ITS SURVEY...

YOU HAVE TO GIVE THAT
KID CREDIT! SHE PUTS
ON A TERRIFIC ACT,
BOSS

YEAH! MAYBE
SHE'S TOO
GOOD!

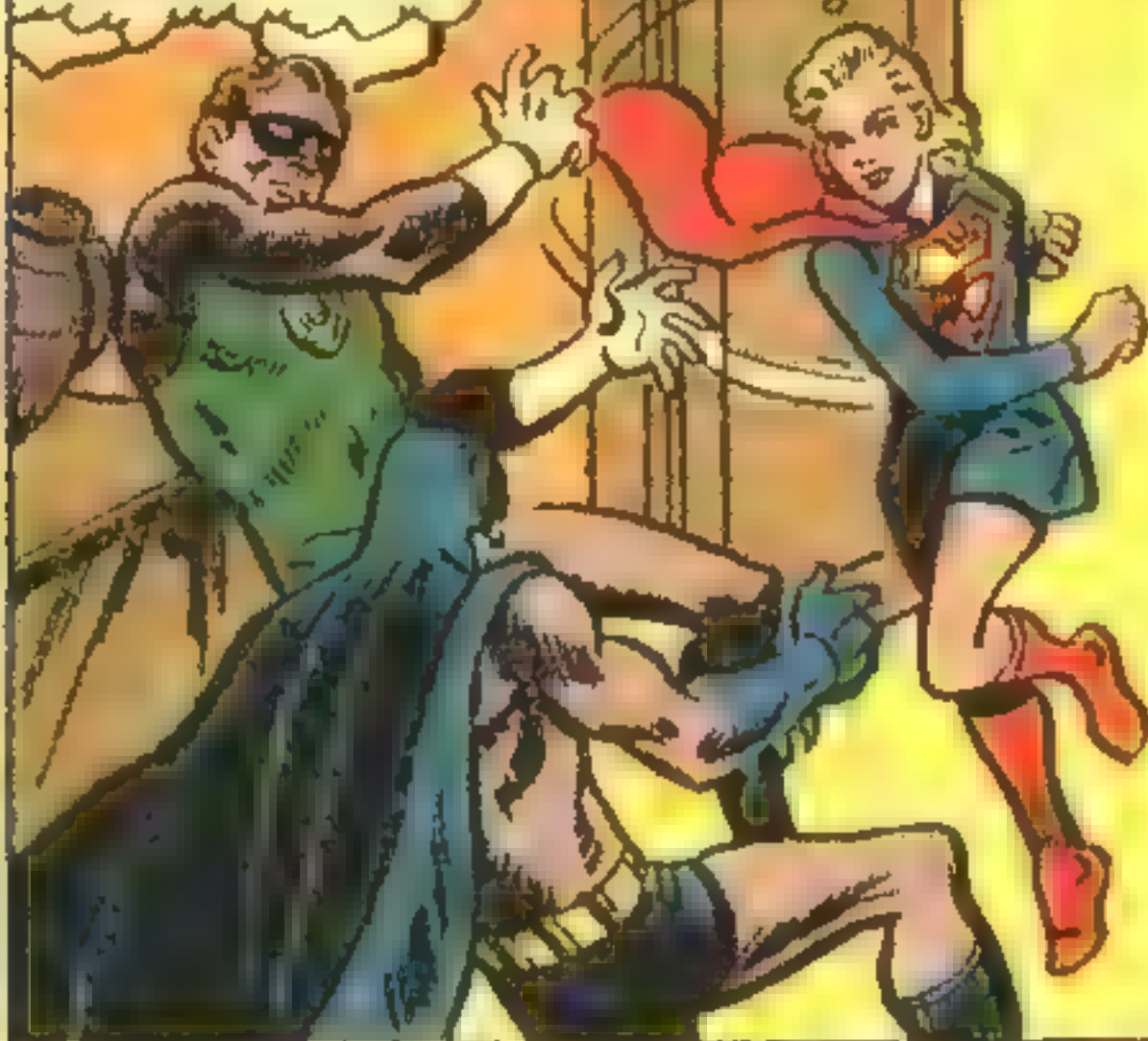
ALL RIGHT, YOU
GUYS, LET'S GET
ON THE BALL!
YOU ALL KNOW
WHAT TO DO!

THESE RATS ARE IN
FOR THE SURPRISE
OF THEIR LIVES!
HERE GOES!

SWIFTLY, SUPERGIRL SPRINGS HER TRAP...

HOLD IT, YOU HEELS! THIS IS YOUR LAST PERFORMANCE!

A COUPLE OF LIGHT TAPS SHOULD SEND THEM TO DREAMLAND!



YIPES! IT'S THE REAL SUPERGIRL! I WAS AFRAID OF THIS...

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT ALONG THIS LEAD BOX LOADED WITH GREEN KRYPTONITE! HERE, SUPERGIRL! TRY A DOSE OF THIS!

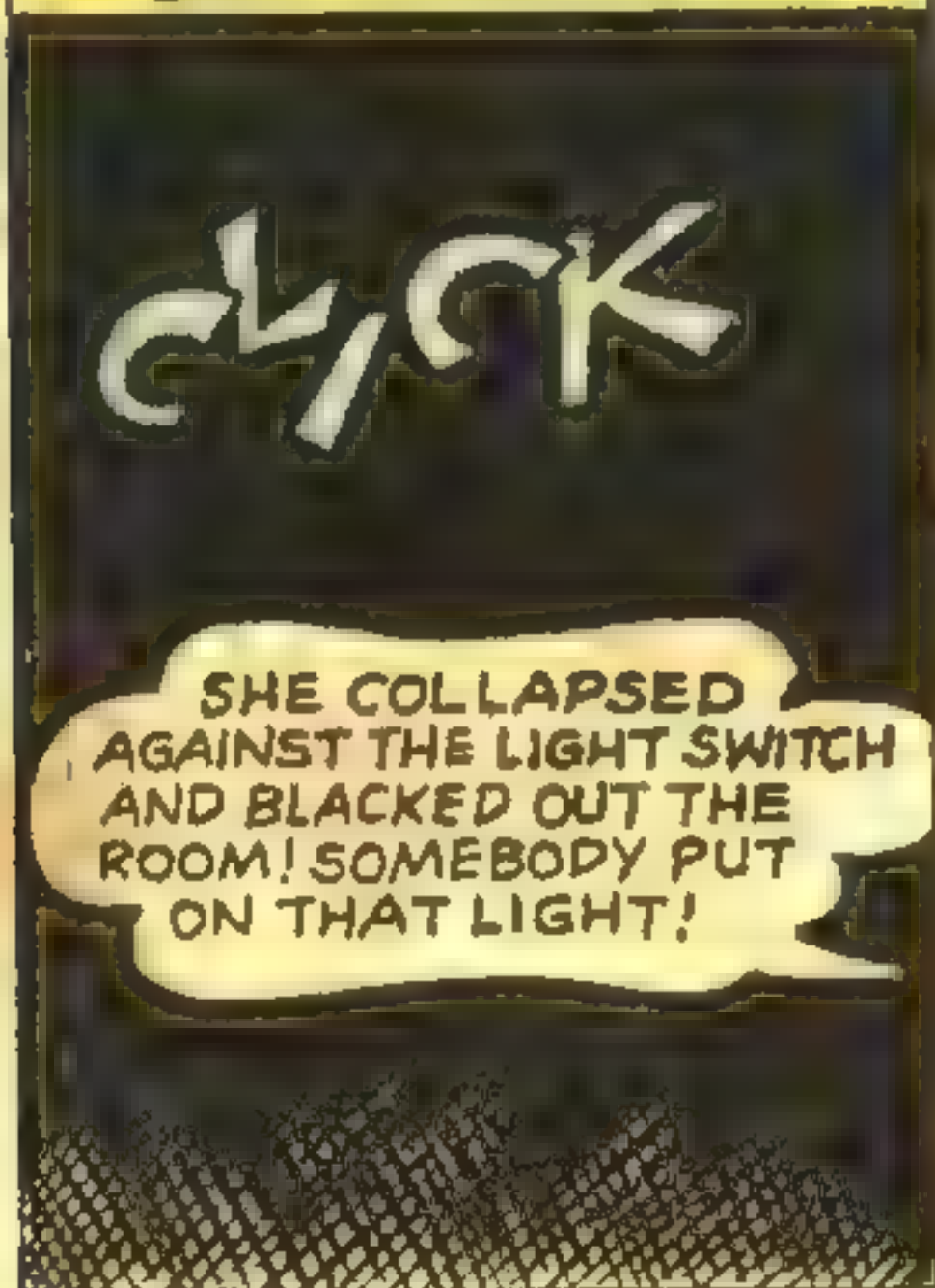
AGGHH! THE PAIN!... WORSE THAN ANY KRYPTONITE EFFECT I EVER FELT BEFORE... CAN'T BEAR IT...



NEXT INSTANT, AS SUPERGIRL REELS BACKWARDS...

CLICK

SHE COLLAPSED AGAINST THE LIGHT SWITCH AND BLACKED OUT THE ROOM! SOMEBODY PUT ON THAT LIGHT!



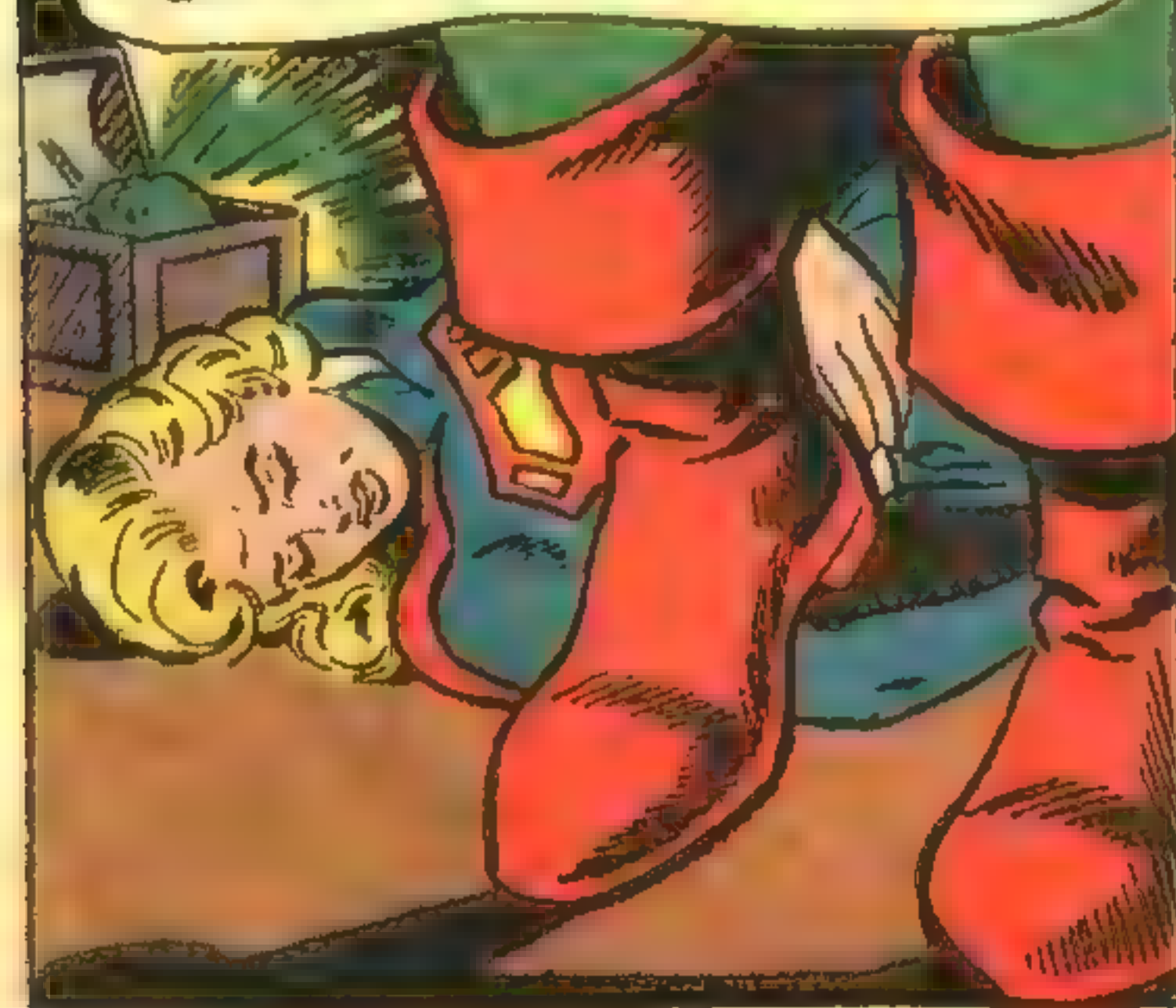
MOMENTS LATER...

IT'S OKAY! SHE'S DONE FOR! BUT HOW'D YOU KNOW SHE'D BE HERE?

THAT WAS HER DOING THE ACT EARLIER! KIM'S NOT THAT GOOD! I GUESSED THE TRUTH AND GOT KRYPTONITE-PLUS FROM THE MINERAL COLLECTION WE STOLE.



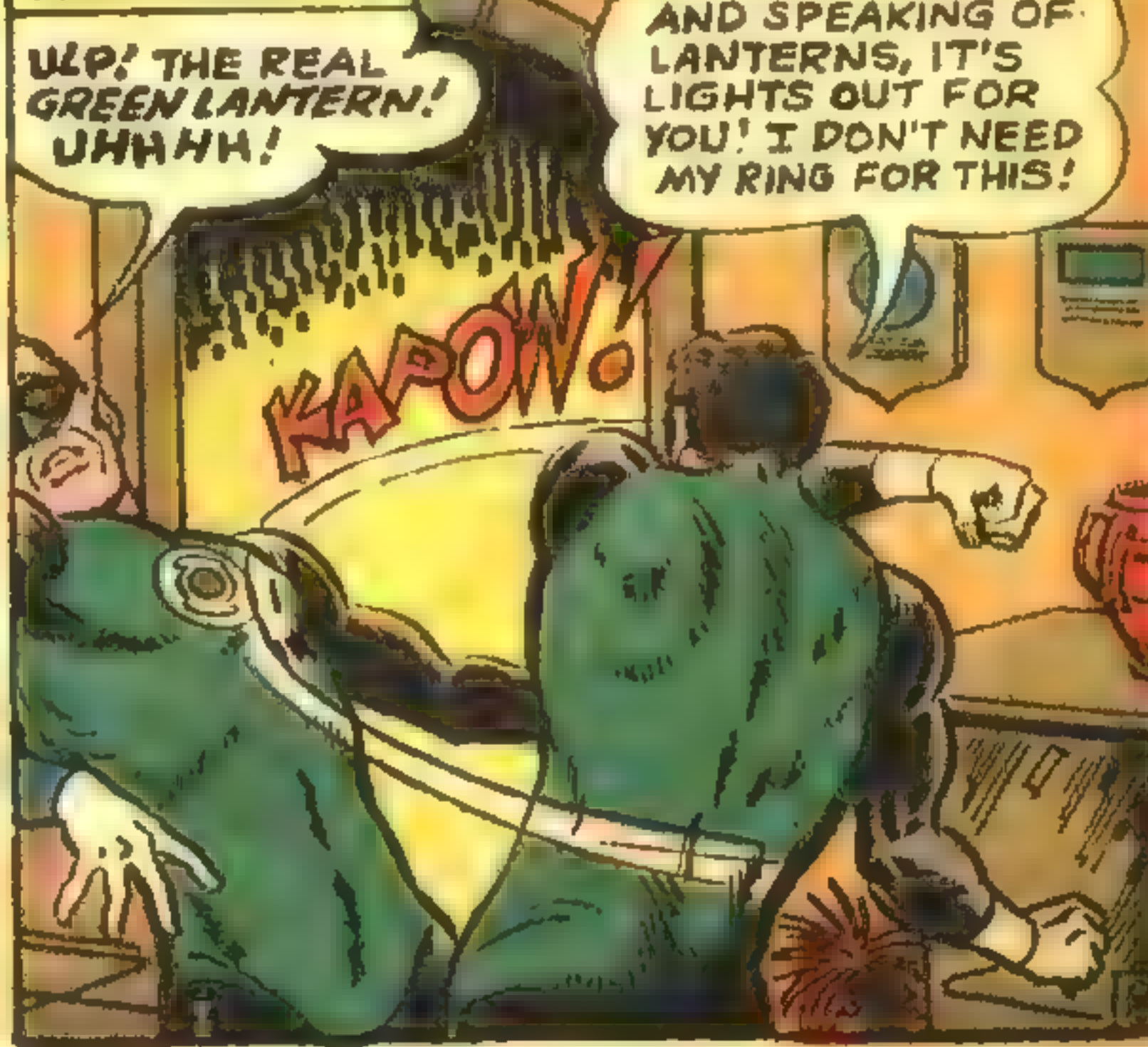
IT'S A SUPER-POWERFUL ISOTOPE OF KRYPTONITE THAT WILL FINISH HER OFF IN MINUTES... BUT LET'S GET THE SHOW ON THE ROAD. EACH OF US WILL CLEAN OUT A DIFFERENT TROPHY ROOM.



BUT AS ONE CRIMINAL RAIDS THE YACHTING TROPHIES...

ULP! THE REAL GREEN LANTERN! UHHH!

AND SPEAKING OF LANTERNS, IT'S LIGHTS OUT FOR YOU! I DON'T NEED MY RING FOR THIS!



MEANWHILE, IN THE NEXT ROOM...

IT'S
BATMAN!

THE MCCOY, PAL!
AND HERE'S A USEFUL
LITTLE PRESENT FOR
YOU...YOU MIGHT
CALL IT A UTILITY
BELT!

BOFF

ULP! AM I
SEEING THINGS?
OOOOF!

TAKE NOTES, PAL.
I'M SHOWING YOU
HOW THE GENUINE
GREEN ARROW
OPERATES! THIS IS
A BOXING-GLOVE
ARROW!

AS THE THIEVES ARE ROUNDED UP...

YOU SAY SUPERGIRL
CALLED YOU HERE TO NAB US?
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WE KNOCKED
HER OUT WITH GREEN K, AND...

THAT'S WHAT YOU
THINK, "FINGERS",
YOU PHONEY!

I'M KIM LORNE! THERE'S
THE REAL SUPERGIRL,
NOW. WE TEAMED
UP TO TRAP YOU.

BUT HOW? I
KAYOED HER
MYSELF WITH THAT
KRYPTONITE!

"SUPERGIRL LOCATED
YOUR HIDEOUT AND
SENT ME THERE TO
GATHER EVIDENCE WHILE
SHE SPRUNG HER TRAP
HERE. BUT WHEN I CHECKED
YOUR LOOT..."

OH-OH! A GREEN
KRYPTONITE SAMPLE IS
MISSING FROM CARTER
HAGEN'S COLLECTION.
"FINGERS" MUST BE
WISE TO US!

"WORRIED, I PUT ON MY
SUPERGIRL OUTFIT
AND HURRIED TO THE
ATHLETIC CLUB...IN THE
NICK OF TIME..."

THEY'VE PARALYZED
SUPERGIRL WITH THE
KRYPTONITE-PLUS!...
GOT TO WORK FAST! I'LL
PUT OUT THE LIGHT. HER
FALLING BODY WILL
MASK MY HAND!

GREEN
KRYPTONITE-
PLUS
ISOTOPE

"I WHISPERED TO SUPERGIRL UNDER COVER OF THE DARKNESS..."

HSSST! IT'S ME... KIM! I'M DRAGGING YOU TO SAFETY BEHIND A COUCH! I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE AND PRETEND TO BE OVERCOME BY THE KRYPTONITE!

THANKS, KIM!

"I WAS STILL TOO WEAK TO MOVE, SO I USED MY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM."

SUPERMAN'S AWAY ON A MISSION! BUT THERE'S A JUSTICE LEAGUE MEETING SCHEDULED TONIGHT!

SUPERGIRL... CALLING JUSTICE LEAGUE!

"MY VOICE REACHED THE SECRET SANCTUARY..."

I'M IN A JAM! ONLY YOU CAN HELP ME! GREEN LANTERN... USE YOUR POWER RING...

ON YOUR TOES, BOYS! WE HAVE WORK TO DO!

"BRINGING THE INCREDIBLE POWER OF HIS RING INTO PLAY, GREEN LANTERN WENT INTO ACTION..."

YOU KNOW THE PLAN! HANG ON TIGHT WHILE MY POWER RING TELEPORTS US TO THE METROPOLIS ATHLETIC CLUB!

AND WE ARRIVED HERE JUST IN TIME TO KAYO YOUR CROOKED PLANS, "FINGERS".

NO MORE FISTICUFFS, PLEASE. WE'LL GO QUIETLY!

AND AS THE CULPRITS LEAVE UNDER GUARD...

BUT WE COULD NEVER HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOUR HELP, KIM! YOU'RE THE REAL SUPER-HEROINE!

AND YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY IDOL, SUPERGIRL!

DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, that time is here again when April showers are supposed to bring May flowers—and the news-stands blossom out with a new crop of DC mags! So I'll tell you what's up, tiger lily, and you can pick your favorites! And frankly, I'll be surprised if you pass up any of 'em!

Here comes SUPERBABY, ELEMENT INFANT, DREAM TOT, LITTLE MON-EL and BABY BRAIN-IAC! Yes, five members of the LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES are turned into toddlers and sent to an interstellar orphanage for adoption, in the May ADVENTURE, No. 356, on sale March 30!

Who'll chicken out in combat—and who'll stand and fight? EASY COMPANY'S SGT. ROCK finds the explosive answer in: "MONDAY'S COWARD—TUESDAY'S HERO!" You can read this battle blockbuster in the June OUR ARMY AT WAR, No. 181, on sale. When bouncy BOB and timid TAD go to Hollywood with BENEDICT ARNOLD HIGH'S FACULTY OF FEAR, it's a toss-up whether they'll shoot the movie or the cast! For the first film in SCAREY-OPHONIC SOUND, and HORROR-SCOPE, get the July BOB HOPE, No. 105, on Apr. 4.

The CHALLS are rocked when a teenage terror vows to destroy them! And they face their most dangerous foe in the revenge-ridden kid who boasts he has "A LICENSE TO KILL!" July CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN, No. 56, on sale Apr. 4.

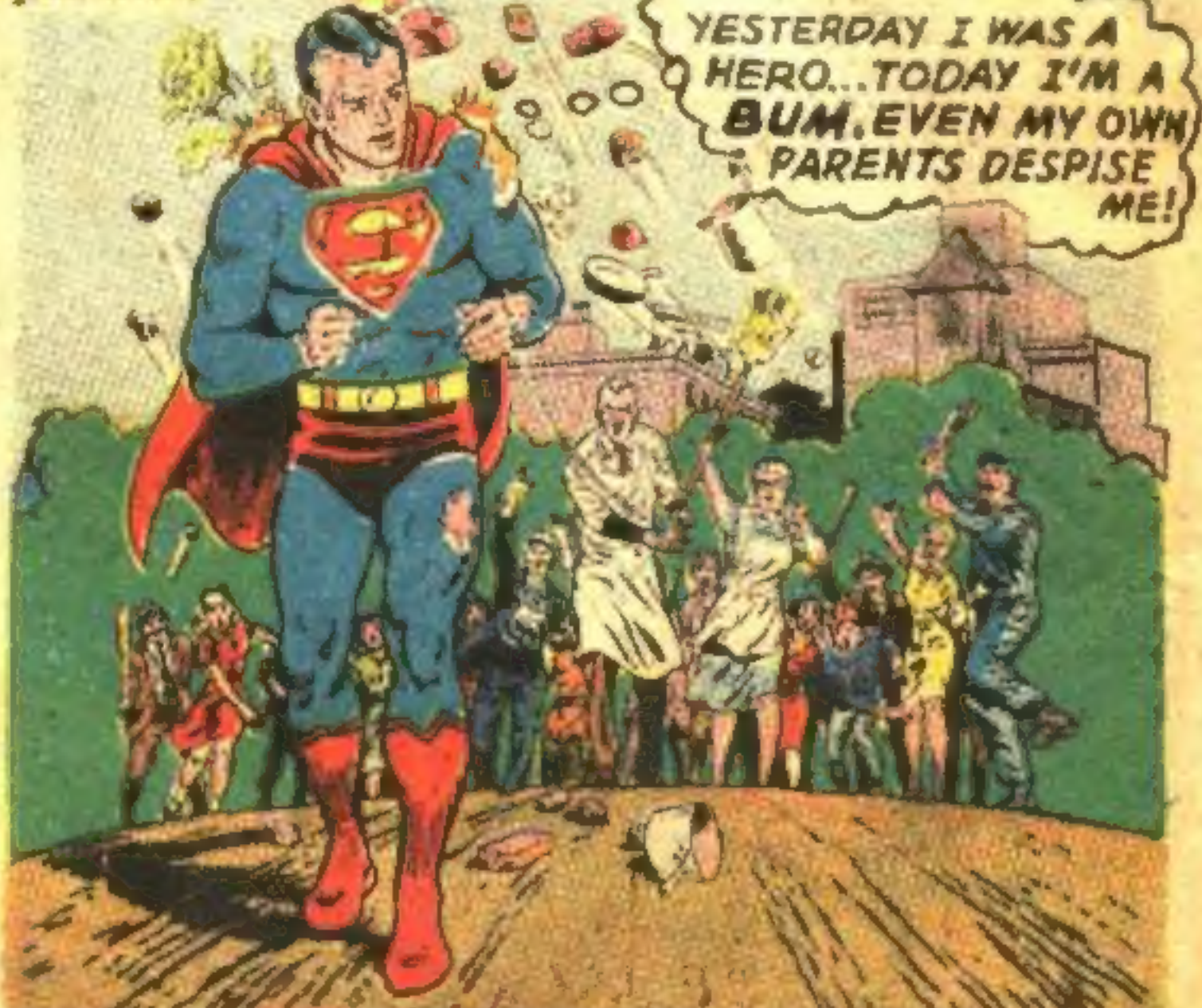
ATOM plus HAWKMAN equals a DYNAMIC COM-BO—and that's the fighting formula needed to cope with the criminal conspiracy of a two-in-one villain, "GOOD MAN, BAD MAN—TURNABOUT THIEF," in the July ATOM, No. 31, on the stands Apr. 4!



In the June HOUSE OF MYSTERY, No. 167, ROBBY REED, the boy who can change into 1,000 super-heroes, meets his match in a thrilling DIAL H FOR HERO duel with "THE FANTASTIC RAINBOW RAIDER," a villain who can change into colors with awesome powers! on sale Apr. 6.

Featured in the July TALES OF THE UNEXPECTED, No. 101, on sale Apr. 6, is a sensational treasure-hunt tale—with a black magic menace cloaking the mystery of "THE GUARDIAN MONSTER!" Also, the adventure of a criminal who becomes a triple threat—"THE MAN IN THE LIQUID MASK!"

An angry mob . . . hurling stones, eggs and garbage . . . runs SUPERBOY right out of SMALLVILLE! And at the head of the crowd are MOM and DAD KENT, the BOY OF STEEL'S foster parents!



Read "THE TOWN THAT HATED SUPERBOY," in the June issue, No. 139, on sale Apr. 6.

JEB STUART and the crew of the famous HAUNTED TANK have a startling mission in "SCRATCH THAT TANK!" Extra! SPECIAL BATTLE GUEST! ACE JOHNNY CLOUD in the unforgettable "DEATH OF A BOY—BIRTH OF A MAN!" In the July G.I. COMBAT, No. 124, on sale Apr. 11.

To gaze upon the stone-god in the VALLEY OF THE MISTS was strictly forbidden—lest a deadly doom be unleashed upon the world! An archeologist defies the warning—and "LION-MANE—THE TABU TERROR" makes his debut in the July HAWKMAN, No. 20, on sale Apr. 11.

The July 80 PAGE GIANT, No. 197, is an ALL-CLARK KENT issue, starring SUPERMAN'S alter-ego! You'll see CLARK as a caveman . . . a fireman . . . and a gangster! You'll meet his robot stand-in . . . and learn of the time when there was no CLARK KENT! On sale Apr. 11.

Can you believe SUPERMAN would commit his pal, JIMMY OLSEN, to the funny farm? That's just what happens when the MAN OF STEEL straps Jimmy in a straitjacket and locks him up in a padded cell! It's in the June issue, No. 102, on sale Apr. 13.



MAY
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